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The Mercury

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Established June, 1823, and is now in its one hundred and sixty-fifth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany, and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Local Matters

WASHINGTON COMMANDERY

The annual convolve of Washington Commandery, No. 4, Knights Templars, was held in the Masonic Temple on Wednesday evening, when officers were elected and installed. Eminent Sir Asa C. Jewett, Grand Captain General of the Grand Commandery of Massachusetts and Rhode Island, presided over the election and installed the officers, assisted by Eminent Sir Charles W. Henderson, Jr., Deputy Grand Warden. Following the installation the retiring Eminent Commander, Benjamin F. Downing, 3rd, was presented with a handsome Past Commander's jewel by Eminent Commander William A. Perkins.

The new officers of the Commandery are as follows:

Eminent Commander—William A. Perkins.

Generalissimo—Fred W. Johnstone.

Captain General—Chester Staats.

Senior Warden—William H. Bevan.

Junior Warden—William A. Peckham.

Treasurer—Alexander J. MacIver.

Prelate—Arthur B. Commerford.

Recorder—Thatcher T. Bowler.

Warder—Arthur A. Sherman.

Adjutant—William M. Thompson.

Third Guard—George S. Cox.

Second Guard—Robert G. Biesel.

First Guard—Dudley P. Bacheller.

Persian Guard—George R. deYoung.

Standard Bearer—Edward E. Taylor.

Color Bearer—James S. Percy.

Sword Bearer—Herbert C. Lawton.

Musical Director—Daniel U. Boon.

Steward—Joseph W. Sampson.

Assistant Steward—Edward E. Taylor.

Sentinel and Armorer—William Carry.

Masters of Ceremonies—Elbert A. Sisson, Donald E. Spear, Alvah H. Sanborn, Benjamin F. Downing, 3rd.

Medical Staff—C. F. Barker, D. P. A. Jacoby, W. A. Sherman, John H. Sweet and Seth DeBlois.

Finance Committee—Alvah H. Sanborn, Henry A. Curtis, Fred W. Johnstone.

Trustee for 3 Years—J. Irving Shepley.

RETIRE FROM LEGISLATURE

There will be at least two new names on the Republican ticket for legislative honors in Newport this fall. Senator Levy, who has represented the city in both the House and Senate, has formally announced that he will not be a candidate for reelection this year because of the duties of his office as Judge of the District Court and the demands of his law practice. It is generally believed that Mr. William Fitzhugh Whitehouse will be named as the Republican candidate for that office. Mr. Whitehouse makes his permanent home in Newport, having purchased the James Gordon Bennett villa on Bellevue avenue a few years ago. He has lived in Newport for many years, being a son of the late William F. Whitehouse, who owned Eastbourne Lodge on Rhode Island avenue. He has a wide acquaintance among both the summer colony and the permanent residents.

Representative Herbert W. Smith from the Second District will also retire from the Legislature this year. It is generally understood that he will be a candidate for Mayor at the city election in December. A number of good men are under consideration by the city committee as possible candidates for the vacancy, but no announcement has yet been made as to who will be in the field.

Both Senator Levy and Representative Smith have done excellent service for Newport in the State House and it is a matter of regret to many that they feel compelled to retire this year.

GROTTO PARADE

In celebration of the splendid victories won at Worcester on Saturday last, Kolah Grotto made a short street parade on Thursday evening, the members being attired in the same handsome uniforms that carried off the honors in Massachusetts. The Grotto left Masonic Hall at 6.30 and proceeded out Broadway to Equality Park and then countermarched down Broadway to the Court House. Here a very pretty ceremony took place, the Monarch of Suhrab Grotto of Providence turning over to Monarch Perkins of Kolah Grotto the handsome silver cup which is a trophy of the competitive drill. This cup will become the property of the Grotto winning it three successive times, and as Suhrab Grotto had already won it twice, they were quite confident of keeping it in their possession, but Kolah was awarded the honor this year.

In Worcester last Saturday Kolah carried off most of the prizes. There were seventeen Grottoes represented, and seven cups were offered. Of these Kolah won four, and the other three went to Azab of Fall River, leaving nothing for the other contestants. In the big street parade in Worcester Saturday morning Kolah Grotto received more applause than all others put together. The Band, Drum Corps and Patrol wore the regular uniform, the other members wore the Colonial uniform. The Horticultural Society had loaned to the Grotto the handsome float showing a representation of the Old Stone Mill which was a feature of the auto parade here on Labor Day, and this made a pronounced hit in Worcester.

Kolah Grotto won the cup for the finest appearance in the parade, for the best appearing band, for the competitive drill between Patrols, and for the athletic events. The honors for the last went to William W. Vincent, who won the contest practically single-handed.

DUDLEY P. BACHELLER

Mr. Dudley P. Bacheller, one of the best known residents of Newport, died very suddenly at his home on John street soon after midnight Friday morning. For some months he had spoken of a slight obstruction in his breast, which had made him at times rather short of breath, and had consulted a physician, but he had continued to attend to his business as usual and was not regarded as really ill. Friday morning he arose soon after retiring and died while seated in a chair before a physician could reach him.

Mr. Bacheller was a son of Mr. Joshua B. Bacheller and had spent his entire life in Newport. He was a blacksmith and wagon builder and for many years had conducted a large establishment on Ann street. He had long been an active member and officer of the First Presbyterian church, and his services there were much appreciated by the pastor and congregation.

He was active in all the Masonic bodies, having served as Master of St. Paul's Lodge several years ago. He was a member of Newport Chapter and DeBlois Council and was an officer of Washington Commandery and Van Rensselaer Lodge of perfection. He was a member of Kolah Grotto and joined in the parade of that organization on the evening before his death. He was long a member of Excelsior Lodge of Odd Fellows and had served as Noble Grand of that Lodge in 1903.

Mr. Bacheller was twice married, and is survived by a widow and one son. His father and two sisters also survive.

The old studio building on the Henry Clews estate, near Bailey's Beach, was totally destroyed by fire last Sunday evening. The building had not been occupied for some time and was of little value. The fire department responded to an alarm from box 56, but the building was entirely isolated and there was nothing for the firemen to do but let it burn itself out. The cause of the fire is unknown.

St. George's School has re-opened after the summer vacation. The enrollment is up to the full capacity of the school, nearly 170 boys having registered. Work is being pushed on the interior of the new Memorial building, and it is expected that it will be ready for occupancy by late fall. This, however, will not increase the capacity of the school, as there are no dormitories in the new building.

Sheriff Anthony of Newport County has received orders from Governor San Souci to see that all gambling in the town of Tiverton is stopped.

DR. HORATIO R. STOKER

Dr. Horatio R. Stoker, Newport's grand old man, and the oldest alumnus of Harvard University, died at his home on Washington street on Monday evening, after a period of failing health. He was in his ninety-third year, but until a very short time had retained his mental and bodily vigor to a remarkable degree. The announcement of his death brought deep grief to a host of friends.

Dr. Stoker was a man of powerful intellect, highly trained, that would have made him a prominent figure in any assemblage of scientists, but after all it was his lovely personality that made him so generally esteemed. Strong in his opinions and unchangeable from any course that he had once adopted, he was yet very far from domineering and had the happy faculty of adhering to his argument without a trace of hostility. Generous in the extreme, friendly to all, Dr. Stoker had a heart that was bigger than his body and his many deeds of thoughtfulness will long remain in the minds of his friends.

Dr. Stoker was born in Boston on February 27, 1830, and was graduated from Harvard University in 1850, receiving the degree of doctor of medicine and master of arts three years later. He pursued his studies abroad for several years. In 1855 he took up the practice of medicine in Boston, specializing in gynecology. He was soon appointed a lecturer at Harvard and other institutions and wrote a number of technical works which were regarded as authoritative. He returned in 1877 from a prolonged stay in Europe in search of rest and from that time made his home in Newport, owning a handsome property on Washington street. Although he did not engage in active practice here, he continued a deep interest in the profession, and frequently assisted brother physicians who called upon him for advice.

Dr. Stoker took an active interest in all that pertained to Newport. He was an active member of St. Mary's church for many years, being transferred to St. Joseph's when that parish was established. He had given largely of his means to the work of the church, and was the donor of the Convent property adjoining his residence. He was the first president of the Newport Medical Society and of the Newport Natural History Society, having been made honorary president of each after his retirement from active office. He had been president of the American Medical Association, was honorary president of the Edinburgh University Club of North America and had presided over many other scientific societies. He was devoted to numismatics and had an unequalled collection of medical medals. He never consented to hold public office, but was active in the unselfish work that brought about the adoption of Newport's city charter.

Dr. Stoker is survived by one daughter, Miss Agnes C. Stoker, who had been a constant companion to him; also by three sons, Dr. Malcolm Stoker of Boston, Dr. John H. Stoker of Waltham, Mass., and Mr. Frank Stoker of Miami, Florida; also by one sister and one brother. Mrs. Stoker died several years ago.

WILLIAM PAYNE THOMPSON

Mr. William Payne Thompson, one of the best known summer residents of Newport, died at his home in New York on Wednesday. He had been in poor health all summer, and his condition was regarded as very serious when he closed his Newport home about three weeks ago and returned to New York.

Mr. Thompson married Miss Edith Blight, daughter of Atherton Blight, a well known summer resident, their wedding being a feature of the season twenty-five years ago. Both Mr. and Mrs. Thompson have been very prominent in the summer life of Newport. There are no children.

Mr. William Fahnestock has purchased the James A. Stillman estate on Narragansett avenue. Mr. Fahnestock has been a summer resident of Newport for several seasons, occupying different villas. His purchase of an estate here is very pleasing to his friends in the summer colony. The Stillman villa has not been occupied for several seasons, but is in excellent condition, and is a handsome property. It is a part of the old C. H. Russell estate, and was purchased by the late James Stillman many years ago.

The board of governors of the Wampanoag Golf and Country Club have awarded to Peckham Brothers Company of Middletown the contract for building four tennis courts on the club grounds, and work will be started immediately.

NEWPORT COUNTY FAIR

The Newport County Agricultural Society's twenty-fifth annual fair opened at their fair grounds on Tuesday morning. The attendance the first day was more than double the attendance the first day last year. The weather was ideal and the people took advantage of the beautiful sunshine to enjoy the fair.

All the concessions in the Midway were taken and a number were turned away as there was not enough available space. The lighting of the Midway has been re-arranged Mr. Deloss Scott having charge of the lighting of the entire grounds. The Motorcycle dome was again at the Midway and attracted much attention. The children were much interested in the merry-go-round and swings, and the ponies to be ridden, and goat wagons for rides were very popular. The usual variety of blankets and comforters were to be won at the turn of a wheel, as were aluminum ware, Japanese china ware, silver ware, candy, baby dolls, pyrex dishes, "ukeleles," baskets, umbrellas and bags. Hot waffles, popcorn, hot dogs, lunches, sweet cider, salt water taffy and fruit were sold from as many booths, while tobacco, cigarettes, etc., were sold on chances also. A hoopla-booth was another attraction, and a table of toy dogs, novelties and candy were sold near by. A noticeable booth was the one where candy and many novelties were sold and a large horse, a camel, an elephant, a dog and monkey were on sale. These large toys were about three feet in height. The house of glass was an original idea among the booths. A little house with many glass windows about 5 inches by 4 1/2 inches was made to have balls thrown through the windows and the object was to win automobile tubes.

The circus side shows were there, with the Devil's own child, the ossified man, the two-headed girl, the lightest woman, the four-legged chicken and the Chinese wizard. A tent where palms were read attracted much attention, one maiden lady of 50 was promised two proposals of marriage. Mr. John Cunningham of Portsmouth had a quantity of beautiful fruit which could be bought without turning a wheel or buying tickets first.

The Ladies' Aid of the Methodist Episcopal Church had their lunch room at the same building which they have occupied for a number of years, and served quahog chowder, sandwiches, rolls and hot dogs, pies, cakes, tea, coffee, American chop suey, and their usual menus to large numbers of people. Their receipts for the first day alone were over four hundred dollars at this building.

Mayer Hall was a busy place, as usual. The building is large and was new last year. It has a splendid dance floor and plenty of room on the first floor for business exhibits, while upstairs more exhibits were seen, and a balcony where people could go to watch the dancing and hear the music was much appreciated. The music for the entire fair was furnished by the Fort Adams band under the leadership of Mr. Quinto.

The office of the executive committee of the Society is also in Mayer Hall, and the attendants were very considerate and courteous to anyone who had occasion to go there upon any matter however trifling.

In the main floor the Titus' exhibit with a bedroom beautifully furnished and a kitchen with enamel stoves was the first to be noted. MacNess Sanitary Products, California Abalone Jewelry Company, Carnation Disinfectant Co. had tables at the end, as did Mrs. Redmond, who sold home-made candy. The G. T. Club of St. Mary's parish had a table where cake, fancy articles and dolls were on sale, but they were quickly sold out, as their articles were in great demand. Aprons, lace yokes, comforter tops, babies' apparel, holders, dolls and other articles were on sale by the Helping Hand Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and the Colonel William Barton Chapter, D. A. R., had a number of similar articles on sale, as well as a number of second-hand books, silver polish and dolls sweaters and hats. The Portsmouth Grange had a table where cakes and pies were on sale. A telephone exhibit was in charge of Mr. Benjamin Wynans of Newport. The Filagree Jewelry Co. had a table where wires were twisted into brooches and pins as has been their custom for many years. Mr. H. D. Wood had a large ice cream, soda, candy, etc., booth, which was well patronized during the evening, as was the check room where wraps, etc., were checked. J. T. O'Connell had a booth where paints, hardware, ropes and hemp were to be seen. Resurrection plants from Mexico, amberoid combs and a silver cleaner were on sale at the next table. Deloss Scott had a unique display of electrical fixtures. Plummer's pianos and vocations, McKenzie & Winslow's grain and feed, and the Newport Auto Supply had their goods shown to advantage. B. T. Langley had at the latest electrical appliances for lightening housework, and much interest was shown. The Broadway Hardware had an interesting booth at which could be seen a 4 acre power lawn mower, plows, fire extinguishers, tires, tubes, paint, cattle feed, and other articles. Their advertising yard sticks and asbestos pads were in evidence all around, showing that their booth had been visited by nearly everyone at the fair. Mr. Benjamin B. Barker, Jr., of Portsmouth, had the Glenwood Hot Air Pipeless Furnace, of which he is the agent. A number of orders were taken. The Standard Wholesale Company had an attractive booth, which was decorated with blue bird crepe paper, where samples of Seidner's Salad Dressing, with olives or peppers, or the plain dressing, were served on butter thins, as well as samples of White House coffee and Newport made bread were distributed.

In the Art department a wall paper bead portiere was very noticeable, as were the landscape pictures in oils. A most remarkable exhibit was a collection of basket work and a chair with rush bottom done by a blind lady. A large coral from the Virgin Islands was also on exhibition. The State Board of Agriculture had an exhibit of pests and their control, the Rhode Island State College had their usual line and the Newport County Farm Bureau had home economics, hat trimmings and how to make dress forms. The Mary Louise flower patterns attracted a crowd, while artificial flowers were made for dress and hat trimmings.

The family productions of bread, cakes, pies, etc., was an exceedingly good display of what the cooks of our County can do. There were many jars of preserves and jelly. Mrs. Howard Thurston took the prize for the best cake at the fair. Many sponge cakes were shown.

The children's department was not as large as usual, but the articles shown were of a high class. The silver spoons given by Senator Arthur A. Sherman for the best crocheting, and for the best hand sewing, were won by Miss Henrietta Chase, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Chase, for the best crocheting, and Miss Gertrude Anthony, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph H. Anthony, for the best hand sewing. Little Miss Anthony won one of these spoons last year. Among the articles exhibited in this department were cakes, pies, preserves, rolls, candy, water colors, drawing, and worthy of mention, a tray of reed work, with butterflies, grasses and milkweed center.

An interesting exhibit was that of a number of dolls, which were loaned by Mrs. Walter N. Hill, who was a missionary in India for a number of years. There were high caste and low caste Hindu dolls, Swiss, African, Mohawk, Armenian, Chinese dolls, and Swiss peasant dolls. The Swiss peasants were an old man and an old woman which were carved out of wood and colored. The Chinese dolls were a male and a female, the peculiar part was that the male wore skirts and the female wore pants. There were two new rag dolls there and a number of "Old Tyme" dolls, two of which were known to be at least 100 years old, one 84 years and one 50 years. A little doll's chair with rush bottom was also in this exhibit. A wooden toy plow and oxen yoke were also to be seen.

Persian and French candy, fountain pens, whips, novelties, balloons, jewelry, nuts, peanuts, popcorn, and other articles were on sale at various places on the grounds.

The flower exhibit was principally a dahlia show, the largest exhibitors being W. D. Hathaway and E. W. Darling, of New Bedford; Mr. Halsey Richards of Tiverton and Mr. Fred P. Webber of Middletown. Some of the most beautiful dahlias imaginable were to be seen. Gladioli, coleus, begonias, and other flowers were also in this show. The new building which had been constructed this summer for this purpose was well filled. Whitworth & Bridge Co. of Tiverton had a corner of the building to display their pumps and water system. Mr. Jack Carforth had some bees in a glass case, showing how honey is made and stored in frames.

The number of sheep shown this year was not very many, as few farmers have sheep. Because of damage done by dogs, the farmers are unable to keep the flocks, but the Glen Farm had a number of Dorset sheep. These sheep have large horns curled around their ears. The swine were not as numerous as in some years past, but good exhibits of Cheaters and other breeds were to be seen.

A large new barn had been built for the cattle show, which was filled, and the old shed was also in use. The cattle show was the largest ever known. There were a large number of Ayrshires present, and Mr. Harry E. Peckham had a Senior Champion bull and Senior Champion cow in this class, while the Grand Champion bull was owned by the Almy Brothers. Their Jersey cow was awarded Junior Champion cow in the Jersey class. Mr. Alonzo E. Borden's bull was awarded Grand Champion and a cow was awarded Senior Champion cow. Mr. Roy Beattie of Tiverton was awarded the Junior Champion bull in the Jersey class.

Port Hill Farm had the awards of Grand Champion and Junior and Senior Champion cows, while Howard R. Peckham's herd from "Farmstead" took Junior Champion bull and Grand Champion bull awards in the Holstein class. Those from "Farmstead" also had the award of Champion Holstein herd.

Mr. Frank Nichols had the Grand Champion bull and Junior Champion bull in the Ayrshire class.

An Ayrshire bull calf was given as a prize by the club for the best boy or girl cattle judge under 15 years of age.

The entries from Glen Farm were housed in a large tent which was exclusively for them. A large iron gray French Percheron stallion was to be seen, which was recently brought from France. The cattle from Glen Farm are the Guernseys. They received the awards of Senior and Grand Champion bulls, Senior, Junior and Grand Champion cows. The Glen Farm also won the championship of the show. The cattle show was so large that it is reported that the premiums about to about \$675 awarded.

The poultry exhibit was a large one, completely filling the poultry house. Plymouth Rock bantams were among the unusual exhibits. Pigeons, rabbits, geese, turkeys, Japanese silky bantams, and the usual varieties were seen. Mr. Karl G. Anthony had an exhibit of white Embden geese and white Pekin ducks.

The vegetable and fruit exhibit was not up to the size of other years, but what it lacked in quantity was made up in quality. Most noticeable of all was the exhibit of the "Wayside Gardens" of which Mr. Charles E. Boyd is proprietor. The display of fruit and vegetables was tastefully arranged, and the display included vegetables, preserves, jellies, pickles, catsup and many other articles. A large pumpkin was cut out to represent a fruit basket and was well filled. Laurel leaves were used in this display.

Mr. Benjamin F. C. Boyd had a wonderful display of fruit, his apples being the largest ever seen. The Portsmouth Grange had a good exhibit of fruit and vegetables. There were a number of other exhibits of these articles, as well as the seed exhibit by Mr. Henry C. Anthony.

The Tiverton Gas Company had a booth of household appliances near the Dutee W. Flint exhibit, where Fords and Fordson factors were to be seen.

The fancy work was in the main building, and a beautiful display was to be seen there. The applique bedspreads and luncheon sets made one almost envy the owners. Mrs. Fletcher Lawton was one of the largest exhibitors, having nearly all kinds of work in the show cases there. Worthy of mention was a sweater in white with pattern in orange done by a lady 70 years old. Three lace caps made in 1834 were shown and a piece of Portuguese lace attracted attention. The Aquidneck Cottage Industry had several articles shown.

On the same floor was a Civic League Baby Checking Department. On Tuesday 7 babies were cared for by a graduate nurse, Mrs. Archibald Alty, who was in charge. Literature along the line of better babies was handed out. A home-made sleeping box for babies, and a bath cabinet were shown. A kiddie hoop with tiny chairs, and a table with toys was arranged for older babies. Posters were placed on the walls explaining the work of the league. This department was open from 10 to 12.

The Red Cross First Aid Room was in charge of Red Cross Community Nurse Mrs. Jeanette Child. The Red Cross Station is equipped for any disaster which might in Newport County. It has the home service section and production section. Theatres were shown of Home Hygiene, Nutrition in Schools and Homes, Public Health Nurse in Homes, and First Aid as taught in the homes by the nurse. Articles were shown which were made by the Red Cross Juniors of Italy, Roumania, and Czechoslovakia.

In the theatre building the automobile show was held. The following cars were shown—Nash Moon, Gray, Oakland, Dort, Lincoln, Cleveland, Studebaker, Overland, Essex, Chevrolet, and Dodge and others. A new sport model of the touring Buick was shown, which was the last word in auto luxury. A Maibohm was seen also. The Gray automobile will be given away. The Durant automobile was shown in a large tent near Mayer hall, which was attractively decorated with flags. All of the different models were shown here, with a partial list of owners of these cars. Large piano lamps helped make the place light and attractive.

The Republic Truck was also shown near the Mayer hall. The Aquidneck Dairy Association had an attractive booth where ice cream was sold, beside the door of this hall. A little house attractively decorated housed the office of the Agricultural department of the Rhode Island Trust Company.

The stables were well filled, the largest exhibitors of prize horses being Richard Lawton, Charles B. Walker, Marion Eppley, Glen Farm, Arthur Curtis James, Sandy Point

(Continued on Page 8)

The Case and The Girl

by Randall Parrish

CHAPTER I

The Lady in the Limousine.

West, still attired in khaki uniform, but wearing the red chevron of honorable discharge on his left sleeve, sat in the club writing room, his feet comfortably elevated, endeavoring to extract some entertainment from the greasy paper. The news was not particularly interesting, however, and finally, obsessed with the feeling that it would soon be time for him to seek out employment, the young man turned the sheet about rather idly, and ran his eyes down the columns devoted to classified advertising.

Halfway down the first column, under the head of "miscellaneous," he paused and read a paragraph with some interest; then read it over again, emitting a soft whistle between his teeth.

"Well, by Jove!" he said to himself slowly. "That doesn't sound so bad, either; out of the ordinary, at least. Say, Thompson," and he turned to a tall young fellow busily writing at the adjoining desk, and showed the paper under his eyes, pointing at the paragraph which had attracted attention, with one finger. "What do you make out of that, old man?"

"Not," he said solemnly. "Either a joke, or some scheme on. Why? Interested in it?"

"In a measure, yes. I've a good mind to answer, and take a chance. You're a fool if you do, Matt," he said, and turning back to his writing, "That is some game being pulled off. Likely as not it means blackmail. Besides there is no address."

"That's one thing I like about it," retorted the other; "they are in earnest, and taking no chances of having their purpose guessed at. By Jove, I don't see how any one can get in bad, merely by flailing out what it all means."

"Well, do as you please; you would anyhow. Only you have my advice." West read the item again. He had been eighteen months in France, and his discharge from the army had left him bored and dissatisfied with the dull routine of civil life. He dreamed to get back into the harness of a prosaic existence; even his profession as a civil engineer had somewhat lost its charm. He had tasted the joy of adventure, the thrill of danger, and it was still alluring. This advertisement promised a mystery which strangely attracted his imagination.

"Want! Young man of education and daring for service involving some personal peril. Good pay, and unusual reward if successful. May have to leave city. Purpose disclosed only in personal interview."

As Thompson had pointed out, this was not signed, nor any address given. West crossed over to an unoccupied desk, and wrote a reply, changing the wording several times, and finally making a clean copy. The answer read:

To Advertiser: Am 28; late captain of Engineers; university graduate, adventurous disposition. Would be glad to consider your proposition. Address, Box 57, University club."

He placed this in an envelope, called a club messenger, and, handing the boy a sum of money, sent him over to the newspaper office.

Two days elapsed before an answer appeared in his box: a small envelope, addressed in a lady's handwriting apparently, and mailed from one of the post-offices. The brief note read:

"Box 57, University club. Your answer to advertisement makes a good impression, and I am willing to put you to the further test of a personal meeting. If you are in earnest in this matter, and quite prepared to assume the necessary risk, you will be at the northwest corner of Spaulding park at 5:30 tomorrow afternoon. Do not come in uniform, but in civilian dress. Be sure of yourself, and be prompt."

"Very truly yours, 'The Advertiser.'"

West read this over, again and again, smoking furiously, and endeavoring to weigh each word. The letter sounded honest and sincere; the writer evidently had a purpose in view, and was selecting an agent with great care and secrecy. No hint as to what that object was would be revealed blindly—he must be tried in every way first; thoroughly tested as to both character and courage. Undoubtedly steps had already been taken to do this. The delay in reply would have afforded opportunity for some investigation, as his address would give the necessary clue to his identity. The request for evening clothes, however, rather reassured him; evidently his first plunge into this mystery was not to occur in any situation of law society; no vast

amount of personal danger could be involved in such preliminaries. The advertiser was a woman! This fact also stimulated his imagination, and rendered him the more eager. By Jove! he would see the thing through!

His decision was reached. He would go, but would make every effort to protect himself against any possible treachery. He had a room at the club, and wrote a letter or two before proceeding to dress, arranging for their personal delivery in case he failed to return at a designated time; carefully examined his service revolver, and deposited it in the pocket of the business suit he decided to wear. Satisfied with these arrangements, he dressed rapidly, and then packed his bag, bearing it in his hand as he departed in ample time for the point of rendezvous. A cab took him to the place designated, and he found himself alone in a rather desolate spot, with which he was in no way familiar. He had no knowledge of how he was to be approached, or identified, but his being requested to bring a bag containing evening clothes, somehow suggested riding, rather than walking, and consequently his eyes followed more or less intently the constant stream of automobiles.

He grew restless and doubtful as the moments slipped past. Then suddenly, without the slightest warning, a black limousine whirled in alongside the curb, and came to a stop immediately in front of where he waited. The chauffeur, dressed in plain dark livery, stepped out, and threw open the rear door, without asking so much as a question. Except that the fellow stood there, looking directly toward him, his fingers on the latch, expectantly, West would not have known that he was wanted. Yet it was all so obvious he could not question. Silently he picked up his bag, and stepped forward. He saw no one within, but firm in the belief that the chauffeur must have his orders, he entered blindly, the door closing instantly behind him. The curtains were drawn, the interior gloomy and indistinct, and the driver had resumed his seat, and started the motor, before West realized that he was not alone. In one corner of the wide back seat, drawn back from any possible observation from without, sat a woman.

At first glance he could only barely distinguish the outlines of her figure, of twenty-four, or five, with dark eyes and hair, her cheeks flushed with health and excitement, her lips smiling. It was a face of unusual attractiveness, not regular, perhaps, in any of its features, yet filled with character, and glowing with life. He liked the girl, and believed in her.

"I can only thank you," he said, rather lamely. "Although I do not understand now how we could ever become enemies. Surely, that is not a threat?"

"Oh, no, it is far too true. You have yet to learn what I require. Yet that was very nicely said. I take it to mean your first impression of me is not unfavorable?"

"Very far from it. I am already deeply interested in my task. If I lacked an incentive before, you have furnished it."

She laughed again softly, her eyes still on his face.

"Really, I had not anticipated such a sincere compliment. No doubt you learned these delightful speeches in France," she answered, a very faint tinge of sarcasm in the words. "However, this is a very serious matter, Captain West, and really has nothing to do with my personal appearance. I am seeking neither flattery nor compliment; merely a trustworthy agent. First of all, it is necessary that you comprehend this."

He bowed, impressed by her manner, and somewhat ashamed of his impetuosity.

"I accept the reproach," he said quietly, "and will endeavor henceforth not to offend in any way. I am entirely at your service."

"There is no offense; I merely thought it best there should be no misunderstanding. Now, I am sure, we can proceed intelligently. Indeed, I am going to frankly confess, I also like your appearance. This mutual liking ought to be half the battle. We have quite a ride before us yet; you may question me if you wish."

"You mean I am to question you freely?"

"Assuredly; while I am to remain quite as free in my answers. That is perfectly fair, is it not?"

"At least, it sounds so. Where am I being transported, then? And why the dress suit?"

His questions evidently amused, for her eyes sparkled.

"Naturally that query comes first; and especially the dress suit. You have the prejudices of your sex, I see, and without regret. I shall endeavor to reply categorically, yet with reservations. We are going to a country home, where we dine in company with a few guests."

"I see; I am first of all to be protected into society. Are any of these guests known to me?"

"God forbid; and I may even venture to predict that you will never care to know any of them again. You are to be present as my guest, and will so be welcomed."

"I feel the honor; but would it not be well under these circumstances for me to know more clearly whose guest I am? Suppose, for instance, I had to refer to our long friendship, it would be extremely awkward not to even be able to mention your name."

"My name! Why, of course, you do not know what it is. Well, really I am not altogether certain that I do, either. We will therefore compromise on the one I am known by, which will be safer. Allow me, Captain West, to present to you Miss Natalie Coolidge."

She held out frankly a neatly gloved hand, which he as instantly took, and retained in his own, the girl making no immediate effort to withdraw it.

"This is very kind of you, Miss Coolidge," he acknowledged, adapting himself to her present mood. "But it seems there is no necessity for me to present myself. Apparently my identity is already known."

"Otherwise you would not be among those present," she admitted frankly.

"Then, I judge you have not accepted me blindly?"

"No, I have not," earnestly, and now releasing her hand, "I do not think we ever really know any one except through personal intercourse; but I do know who you are, and something of what your life thus far has been."

"But how could you? I signed no name."

She smiled, again quite at her ease. "The box number at the club was amply sufficient. I have friends there; once possessed of your name and army rank, the department records at Washington furnished all further information. So you perceive, Captain, I am not altogether reckless. Are you interested in learning what I know?"

"I am; will you tell me?"

"Willingly," and she checked the points of air on her gloved fingers. "You are Matthew West, the only son of Judge Robert Peel West, of Atlanta, Georgia. Your mother, who was of the well-known Bullock family, died when you were about fifteen, and her widowed sister has since been the housekeeper. You are a graduate of the University of Virginia, being fourth in your class in scholarship. Your engineering course was completed in Massachusetts, and you later became connected with the Wyant Contracting company, of Chicago. You were here, however, only a very brief time, making but few acquaintances, when the war broke out. You immediately entered the first officers' training school at Fort Sheridan, graduating with the rank of first lieutenant, and were assigned to a regiment of engineers, among the earliest to sail for France. While there you were wounded twice, and cited once for special gallantry in the rescue of a seriously injured private. Your last wound caused your return to the United States on a special mission, and also won you the rank of captain. Since then you have been honorably discharged, but have made no effort to resume professional work. You are twenty-six, and unmarried. Is there anything else you care to

know?"

"I think not; really your agency has been most efficient. And so this review satisfied you that I was really the man you sought?"

"No, it did not wholly satisfy, but it looked promising. You were evidently courageous, and a gentleman. These qualities were essential; whether in other respects you measured up to my purpose, could only be ascertained through a personal interview. There was no other way."

"And now?" he persisted.

"Still encouraging, I must admit, although the test is not yet complete. However, we are now approaching the end of our journey. Before we turn in I am going to ask a favor of you—call me Natalie."

"Natalie; that will be easy."

"And also forgive me if I fall in always addressing you formally as Captain West. I presume your friends say Matt, do they not?"

"Some have that habit."

"Then I claim also the privilege."

She bewildered him, left him in wonderment as to what she would do next, but there was scarcely time in which to answer before the speeding limousine turned abruptly into a private driveway, curving gracefully to the foot of a rather imposing stone mansion, set well back from the road. Soon they were at the side entrance, and a servant, in the same spotless livery as the chauffeur, was quietly opening the door. He turned and helped his companion to emerge.

"Take the gentleman's bag to the blue room, Sexton," she said calmly, "and then lay out his evening clothes."

"Yes, ma'am."

"I will be in the hall when you come down, Captain, but there is no hurry."

West followed the servant up the softly carpeted stairs, finding the apartment assigned him not only extremely comfortable, but even elegant in its furnishings. Evidently he was in a house of wealth and refinement. Who could this strange girl be? This Natalie Coolidge? And what could she possibly desire of him? He stood immersed in these thoughts, when Sexton spoke.

"Shall I assist you, sir?"

"No; it will not be necessary. What is the hour for dinner?"

"Seven o'clock, sir."

"I have ample time, then. That will be all."

The man retired noiselessly, closing the door after him, and West began slowly to dress, rather amused at the care he took that all details should be as correct as possible. Unquestionably the girl interested him oddly. He endeavored to analyze what constituted her peculiar attractiveness, but without arriving at any definite conclusion. She was young, of course, and undeniably pretty, with eyes really remarkable, and a smile not to be easily forgotten. Then she was so self-poised, so confident of herself, so naturally informed. All these things had their charm, and, coupled with her undoubted beauty, left his brain in a whirl.

He was satisfactorily dressed at last, and descended the broad stairs, conscious of a thrill of expectancy; nor was he doomed to disappointment.

Miss Coolidge met him in the dimly lighted vacancy of the hall with smiling eyes of welcome. She was in evening dress, a creamy satin, revealing white shoulders, and rounded, beautifully molded arms, visible beneath folds of flimsy lace. If he had dreamed the girl attractive before in the plainness of street costume, he now beheld in her a new vision of loveliness. His heart throbbed at the sight, every nerve tingling to the intimate tones of her voice. She was apparently in the highest spirits, eager to overstep all conventionalities.

"Again you please me," she said, surveying him critically. "Really this is too much, the wonderful way in which you meet every test."

"You mean in clothes?"

"In everything, so far. Clothes—yes; do they not reveal the very soul of a man? I hardly think I could ever have forgiven if you had come down not looking the part you are to play."

"Nor could I have forgiven myself, if I am to enjoy the pleasure of taking you in to dinner."

"That privilege is yours even without the asking. But," quizzically, and glancing up frankly into his eyes, "You may not care when the time comes. For the great test arrives first. So, buck up, Captain, for you are going to have the shock of your life. Whatever you do, even if you feel that you are about to faint, don't, for my sake, let your face show it."

"But," he protested, "give me some warning, some opportunity to prepare for such an emergency."

"No," she laughed gaily, "there is no time; it is ordained to fall upon you like a thunderbolt. They are all in there waiting for us now. You will offer me your arm."

He accompanied her, amused, yet bewildered, through the wide archway into the more brilliantly lighted drawing room. It was a magnificent apartment, containing a half dozen people. The one nearest the entrance was a man of middle age, exceedingly pompous and dignified, who immediately arose to his feet, expectantly. Miss Coolidge cordially extended her hand in greeting.

"So glad to learn you could be out, Judge," she said, the least perceptible hesitancy in her voice. "Permit me to present Judge Cable, of the Supreme court; Captain West, my fiancé."

CHAPTER II

Miss Coolidge Explains.

For an instant West was absolutely helpless to assert himself. The calm assurance of the girl's voice in this unexpected introduction left his brain paralyzed with bewilderment. Yet his features did not betray his condition, nor did he entirely lose control over himself. Fortunately he was not com-

elled to speak, as Cable voiced his own surprise fluently.

"Well, well," he exclaimed, "this is certainly startling, Natalie. I am,

"This is certainly startling, Natalie."

Indeed, bereft of words, yet I could not utter you, sir. Captain—Captain West, I think was the name? You are then in the service, sir?"

"Discharged from the Engineers."

"Ah, exactly. I can hardly adjust myself. Friends, come forward. I have to make an announcement extraordinary. It seems this sir may have arranged a surprise for all of us. Perchance this was the purpose of our little dinner party?"

"Oh, no, Judge," protested Miss Coolidge, her cheeks flushed, and yet otherwise perfectly cool and self-possessed. "Really, this was unexpected, even to myself. I was not so much as aware that Captain West was in the city until a very short time ago. I am sure he will bear me out in this statement."

"I could not do otherwise, and be truthful," West felt compelled to admit.

"But what is this all about?" asked a female voice eagerly. "Remember we have not heard, Judge Cable."

"It is my pleasure then," he said gallantly, bowing, and at once instituting himself as master of ceremonies, "to introduce to you, Miss Natalie's fiancé, Captain West—Mrs. Louise, Professor Scott, Miss Margaret Willis, Colonel LeFranc, Mrs. Wilber Somers. Possibly there may be no necessity of my presenting the next gentleman—Mr. Percival Coolidge."

"Oh, but there is," the last mentioned interposed, a tall, rather portly man, with gray hair and mustache, "I must confess this is as much a surprise to me as to any one present. However," he grasped West's hand with apparent cordiality, "I hasten to add my congratulations, and to wish Natalie all the happiness possible."

The group slowly broke up, the members still discussing the undoubted surprise of this announcement. West found himself confronting Colonel LeFranc and Percival Coolidge, the latter instantly engaging him in conversation, evidently seeking more definite information.

"This engagement with my niece," he said uneasily, "must have been rather sudden? Even your name is quite unfamiliar to me."

"It was, indeed," admitted West, who had now completely recovered his nerve, and even began to enjoy the situation. "Since my return from abroad."

"You were with the army in France?"

"In an engineer regiment. I have been in America only two weeks."

"Ah, indeed. And this is your home?" Realizing that the elder Coolidge was diligently searching for information, West decided the best method would be a full confession.

"Oh, no," he said candidly, "I am from the South—Atlanta, Georgia. My father is a district judge, Robert Peel West, quite widely known, and my mother belonged to the Bullock family. I am a graduate of the University of Virginia, and also of the Massachusetts Polytechnic. Before the war I was connected for a short time with a well-known firm of engineers in this city, but, since my return, I have not resumed professional work. Having been wounded in France, I have felt entitled to a little rest after my return."

"Quite interesting, I am sure," Coolidge turned to the colonel. "You are southern also, I believe?"

"Very much so," was the quick response. "And I chance to know the name of Judge West rather well. I congratulate your niece on her choice of a life companion. There is no better blood in Georgia."

West passed the ensuing evening rather pleasantly, although obliged to be always on his guard against any incautious remark. Mr. Percival Coolidge was outwardly cordial enough, yet his manner continued distinctly reserved, and somewhat cold. West, however, attributed this largely to the nature of the man, and finally dismissed the thought from his mind altogether. The person who continued to puzzle him most was Natalie Coolidge, nor was he able to approach her in any way so as to obtain a whispered private word of guidance. He ventured upon this ice once or twice most carefully, but the information obtained was infinitesimal, although it bore to some extent on the problem confronting him. The colonel innocently lifted the veil slightly, permitting him to learn that this was a week-end party, and that Miss Coolidge was the mistress of the place, her parents having been dead for two years. Percival

Coolidge, her father's brother, and a manufacturer in the city, was her guardian, and the affairs of the estate were not yet entirely liquidated. Beyond this he apparently knew nothing of the family history, which he felt at liberty to communicate.

West was assigned to escort Miss Willis, a tall, willowy blonde, and quite talkative, into dinner, but her conversation ran largely to the theatrical offerings in town, and he found it impossible to change her trend of thought into other channels. Once the smiling Natalie appeared to him, faintly calling him "Matt" across the table, and he responded with equal familiarity, yet her eyes avoided his, and it was plainly evident to his self-consciousness, that her remark was merely part of the play. More and more her actions mystified and perplexed; he could not discover the key to her hidden motive, or guess at her purpose in this masquerade. Nothing remained but for him to go quietly forward, playing the part assigned. She coolly and deliberately defeated every effort he made to get her alone, and yet this was accomplished in a manner so as not to attract the attention of others. Even Percival Coolidge, who, West felt, was watching them both shrewdly, never suspected the quiet game of hide and seek being played under his very eyes. As the evening progressed West became almost convinced that Natalie's principal object was to deceive this gentleman; that she really cared nothing for what the others might think, or say. It was all a masterpiece of acting, so exceedingly well done, as to finally convince the young man that she was greatly in earnest. As to its success, she desired Percival Coolidge to have no lingering doubt of her engagement. And, having all opportunity of explanation denied him, West yielded to the inevitable, and, for the evening at least, silently accepted his fate.

Nor did circumstances favor him when the company finally broke up, and retired for the night. He had thought this moment might be propitious, but she calmly outgeneraled him again, suddenly bidding the men remain and smoke as long as they pleased, and disappearing herself up the stairway with Miss Willis. West, convinced that her retirement was final, soon sought his own room. It was eleven o'clock of a bright, moonlight night, and, feeling in no degree sleepy, he seated himself at the window to finish his cigar. Again and again his mind reviewed the strange events of the evening, unable to arrive at any definite conclusion. The harder he sought to delve into the mystery, the more obscure it became.

He had, indeed, reached some conclusions already. These might not be correct, yet they were already implanted in his mind. The guests of the night were mere puppets, having no real connection with the game being played, utterly ignorant of what was going on behind the scenes. The only one present having any real part was Percival Coolidge, and West had taken an instinctive dislike to this man. Only one explanation flashed into his mind to account for Miss Coolidge's unexpected announcement of an engagement between them—this would excuse any future intimacy; would enable them to meet alone freely without arousing comment. This appealed to him as the most reasonable explanation of the situation. But beyond this vague guess, it was impossible to delve.

Tired by the uselessness of such thinking West finally sought the bed, and must have slept, although secretly aware that he had closed his eyes. Some slight noise aroused him. The door leading into the hall, which he had failed to lock, stood partially ajar, and his eyes caught the vague glimpse of a figure gliding swiftly through the opening. With one bound he was upon his feet, springing recklessly forward. The hall was dark, but for a patch of moonlight at the further end. Against this he caught an instant, flitting glimpse of the intruder. It was a woman, yet even as his eyes told him this, she seemed to vanish into thin air—the hall was empty.

Vague and indistinct as was that fleeting vision in the moonlight, West felt no doubt as to the identity of his visitor—the woman was Natalie Coolidge. His one glimpse of her vanishing figure assured him of this fact, and he drew back instantly, unwilling to follow. Where she had gone he neither knew, nor cared. She had come to his room secretly, supposing him asleep, and this surprising knowledge dominated his mind. What could such an act mean? There was mystery here, at least, a mystery beyond his power of discernment. However, this

Continued on Page 3



It Was a Woman.

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M., then each hour to 9.50 P. M.
SUNDAYS—7.50 A. M., then each
hour to 9.50 P. M.

THE CASE AND THE GIRL

Continued from Page 2
recognition rather hardened him to his
task, than otherwise.

This time he looked the outer door
carefully, and lay down on the bed,
wondering if there would be any further
developments. As he attempted to
think, he was listening eagerly for the
slightest sound of movement in the
hall. There was none. He could only
wait, and wait for the next move.
Perhaps the morning would bring full
explanation. With this conception in
his mind, he closed his eyes, and the
pillow, and he slipped into unconsciousness.

The long training of army service
caused West to awaken early, while
the house was yet quiet, but with the
dawn already red in the east. He
crossed to the window, and looked
out, caught the flutter of a white skirt,
and realized instantly that, early as
the hour was, Natalie Coolidge was al-
ready up and about. He wondered if
her presence might not be an invitation
for him? Perhaps she had de-
liberately chosen this early hour, be-
cause the others were asleep, to explain
her strange conduct of the previous evening?
At least, there was an opportunity
to see and talk with her alone.

He dressed swiftly, and slipped
noiselessly downstairs, unlocking the
front door, and entering into the fresh
air, without encountering any stray
members of the household. He passed
beyond a vine-draped arbor before she
realized his approach, and straightened
up, welcoming him with a little laugh,
her eyes full of demure mischief.

"I rather suspected army discipline
had not entirely worn off," she said
pleasantly, "and that you might still
prove to be an early riser."

"And does this expectation account
for your presence?"

"Not wholly; it has become a habit
with me. However, I promised to be
very frank with you, did I not? Then
I will begin now; this morning I re-
ally hoped I might see you for a mo-
ment before the others were stirring—
we have so much to talk about."

"It certainly seems so to me," he
responded honestly, yet not greatly en-
couraged by the amusement in her
eyes. "Surely you cannot expect real
service when given so blindly?"

"No, I do not. I mean to trust you
fully. It is the only way; but do you
still truly wish to serve?"

"I am enlisted in the cause with-
out reserve," he insisted warmly.
"While I learned but little last even-
ing, that little was enough to con-
vince me there is something strange
under the surface. Your calling me
to your assistance is no joke—you
actually need me."

"I need some one on whose judg-
ment and courage I can rely," she an-
swered earnestly, "and I believe now
that you are the one. It is rather an
odd situation, Captain West, but the
circumstances surely justify my ac-
tion. Perhaps I shall have time to
partly explain now."

She seemingly found it difficult to
begin her story. The flush deepened
on her cheeks, and her lips parted.

"It really seems so ridiculous," she
explained at last desperately. "Almost
like a dream of fancy, and I hardly
know how to put the situation into
words. If I were ten years younger I
would almost be convinced myself
that it was all imaginary, yet every-
thing I tell you is true. I wonder if
you will believe me?"

"Do not question that. I realize
fully your earnestness."

"Yet I am going to test your credu-

lity, just the same. Those people you
met last evening have nothing to do
with the story—none of them, at least,
unless it may possibly be Percival
Coolidge. I am rather afraid of him;
I always have been. I believe he
knows what all this trouble means,
but I do not dare go and talk with him
about it. That is really what is the
matter, I suppose—there is no one I
can talk to; they would only laugh at
me."

"My father was Steven Coolidge,
and was very wealthy. He did not
marry until late in life, and I have
reason to believe it was a great dis-
appointment to his brother Percival
that a child was born. Perhaps I
ought not to make such a statement,
but much has occurred to impress me
with his dislike."

"He is your guardian?"

"Yes; you learned that last night?"

"From the colonel; he seemed to
enjoy talking, and naturally, I was
curious. Has Percival Coolidge
wealth of his own?"

"Only what my father left him,
which was a considerable sum, and a
limited interest in the business. He
was very much dissatisfied with his
share. Before I was born he had con-
fidently expected to inherit every-
thing."

"The estate then is not settled?"

"Not until I am twenty-five; within
a few days now."

"And your mother?"

"She died at my birth."

West leaned forward eagerly. "It
is the estate then that troubles you?"
he asked swiftly. "You imagine it

has wasted?"

"No, not at all. They tell me it has
increased in value. Percival Coolidge
is a good business man, but something
strange is going on behind the scenes.
I seem to be fighting against a ghost."

"A ghost?"

"Yes; now don't laugh at me! Do
you suppose I would ever have done



"A Ghost!"

anything as reckless as advertising for
help if I had not been actually des-
perate? Can you imagine a respect-
able girl performing so ridiculous an
act as putting her whole trust in a
stranger, inviting him to her home, in-
troducing him as her promised hus-
band to her relatives and friends? Why,
it almost proves me crazed, and, in a
measure, I think I must be. But
it is because I have exhausted all or-
dinary methods. I do not seem to be
opposing anything of flesh and blood;
I am fighting against shadows. I can-
not even explain my predicament to
another."

"You must try," he insisted firmly,
affected by her evident distress. "I
must be told everything if I am to be
of any value. A half way confidence
can accomplish nothing."

"But it sounds so foolish; I am be-
ing haunted! I know that, yet that is
all I do know."

"Haunted, in what way?"

"I do not even know that; but by a
woman, I think—a woman who must
strangely resemble me. She pretends
to be me—to my friends, to my ser-
vants, at my bank. I never see the
creature, but I hear of her from others.
She has actually drawn checks in
my name, imitating my signature, and
having them cashed by clerks who
know me well. I am constantly re-
ported as being seen at restaurants
and hotels where I have not been, and
with parties I do not know. This has
been going on for a month now. I
have endeavored to discuss the situa-
tion with a few people, but they only
laugh at the strange idea. No one will
listen to me seriously."

"And you conceived the thought that
perhaps a total stranger might prove
more sympathetic?"

"Yes," she admitted, "if he was
young and adventurous; provided I
interested him at all. It would seem
to offer me a chance; and then, if
unknown to the party impersonating
me, such a one might learn the truth
unsuspected. Do you believe me, Cap-
tain?"

"I have no reason to doubt what you
say. I mean to do my very best to
uncover the mystery. You have these
fraudulent checks?"

"Yes; one was returned to me only
yesterday."

"I shall want them, together with
one you drew yourself. You do not
mind if I ask you one or two rather di-
rect personal questions?"

"Assuredly not."

"What caused you to announce our
engagement?"

She laughed, but from sudden em-
barassment.

"It was silly, wasn't it? Really I
do not exactly know; a sudden im-
pulse, and the words were spoken. It
occurred to me that our intimacy
could be accounted for in no other
way."

"So I supposed. Well, there is no
harm done, but now, you understand,
we must play out the game."

"Play it out?"

"Surely; act natural, permit no sus-
picion to be aroused. Even if I should
feel impelled by duty, to kiss you, it is
my privilege."

"Why, why, you cannot mean that!"

"Oh, but I do. This is no threat
that I shall insist on carrying the mat-
ter to such an extreme, yet I must in-
sist on the right if it becomes neces-
sary."

Her eyes fell, the breath pulsing be-
tween her lips.

"I am not afraid," she said rather
proudly. "Yes, I will play the game."

"Good! I knew you would. And
now for the second question; why did
you come to my room last night?"

She stared at him incredulously.

"Your room! I come to your room?
Assuredly no; what can you mean?"

"Then it must be that I have al-
ready encountered the ghost," he de-
clared smilingly. "For the very coun-
terpart of you certainly visited me. I
had a clear view of her. I would have
sworn she was you."

"A woman?"

"Absolutely a woman; flesh and
blood, no doubt as to that."

"When was this?"

"After midnight."

"It was not I, Captain West; please
believe that—but hush; there comes
Percival Coolidge!"

CHAPTER III

West Wins the First Hand.

The newcomer stood at the edge of
the hall, and passed long
enough to light a cigarette before de-
scending. His features were as clear
cut as though done in marble, and
about as expressive. For the first
time, in the glare of the bright morn-
ing light, West took stock of the fel-
low, and realized his true nature. In-
stinctively he felt that here was the
particular antagonist he was to be
pitted against. His complexion must
have seemed the same, for she
swiftly drew back beneath the shadow
of the vines.

"You meet him," she whispered,
"alone. I would rather he did not
find us together."

She had vanished before he could
interpose, slipping away so noiselessly,
he was scarcely aware of her swift
action. Coolidge strolled on, the blue
smoke of the cigarette marking his
progress. West stepped carelessly
forth from the concealment of the
vines, watchful for any change of ex-
pression on the face of the other.
There was none, not even a look of
surprise, or a lightening of the lip.

"Ah! Captain," he said easily, toss-
ing his stub aside, and drawing forth
his case for another. "Glorious air
this morning; the advantage of early
rising; you indulge, I presume?"

"An army habit, I mean to do away
with later. Thanks. I suppose break-
fast is not ready?"

"Hardly yet," standing about in-
quiringly. "My niece is usually out
here at this hour, which accounts for
my venturing forth. She is not here?"

"Not now, although there are evi-
dences that she has been," indicating
the gloves and pruning shears visible
beside the walk. "We must have ar-
rived too late."

"So it seems. You are aware of who
I am, I presume? the position I hold
relative to her property?"

"Certainly; you are her uncle and
guardian. Under the terms of the
will you remain in full control until
she is twenty-five, now almost at hand,
except for an annual income, payable
to her monthly. Is not that the situa-
tion?"

"You have apparently made very
careful inquiry," he commented with a
perceptible sneer. "No doubt this was
a matter of deep interest to you."

"Of some interest, I confess," ac-
knowledgeed West, controlling his tem-
per. "Although my information has
not come from inquiry: Miss Natalie
was kind enough to talk to me about
her affairs, presupposing my interest
in them. My family is far from po-
verty stricken, and I have a very good
profession. It is quite right you should
know this."

"What profession, may I ask?"

"Civil engineer."

"But not established, I imagine?"

"I had very good connections before
the war. Since returning from France,
I have made no effort to renew them,
or seek others. I, of course, expect
to do so later, and shall be in no way
dependent upon Miss Coolidge's for-
tune."

"Although quite willing to share it,
I presume?"

"I think you have insinuated that
often enough," returned West, fully
aroused by the insolent words and
manner of the other. "Perhaps it
may be well for us to have a plain
understanding without further delay,
Mr. Percival Coolidge. As I under-
stand matters, you are her guardian
under the special provisions of your
brother's will?"

"You are perfectly right, sir, and I
should have been consulted previous
to this engagement," Coolidge said
with dignity. "Even now it is sub-
ject to my approval."

"I think not. Your guardianship
was merely a special provision of the
will, with reference to the estate. So
I understand, at least. At twenty-one,
she became mistress of her own per-
sonal affairs, and no longer needed to
consult you."

"I controlled her income."

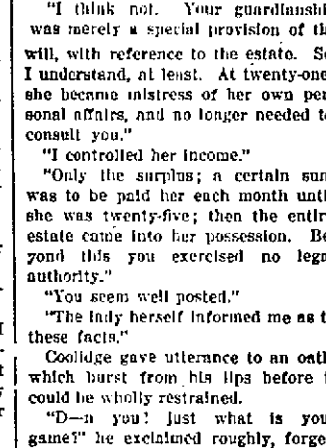
"Only the surplus; a certain sum
was to be paid her each month until
she was twenty-five; then the entire
estate came into her possession. Be-
yond this you exercised no legal
authority."

"You seem well posted."

"The lady herself informed me as to
these facts."

Coolidge gave utterance to an oath,
which burst from his lips before it
could be wholly restrained.

"Do you? Just what is your
game?" he exclaimed roughly, forget-



"I controlled her income."

ing his pose. "Are you trying to get
your nose into my affairs?"

"Most certainly not," returned West
coolly, yet facing the other with a
steady eye. "But I may be led to in-
vestigate those of Miss Coolidge, if
she should so request. It seems she
possesses no one to represent her at
present—not even the family lawyer."

Children Cry for Fletcher's CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been
in use for over thirty years, has borne the signature of
Dr. J. C. Fletcher on the wrapper all these years
just to protect the coming
generations. Do not be deceived.
All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but
Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of
Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

Never attempt to relieve your baby with a
remedy that you would use for yourself.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric,
Drops, and Soothing Syrup. It is pleasant. It contains
neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its
age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has
been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency,
Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising
therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids
the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep.
The Children's Comfort—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY

"What do you imply by that re-
mark?"

"That she has gone to you, and to
the attorney who represents the es-
tate, relative to some very strange oc-
currences of late, only to be laughed
at. No effort has been made to re-
lieve her anxiety."

"You mean that fool story about
some one else pretending to be her?
And you propose investigating her
wild imaginings, hey? By God, you
are going to have an interesting time."

"I hope so; at least, I am hoping
to discover some truth."

"Good. I wish you well," and his
tone was one of decided relief. "Your
adventures ought to prove quite amus-
ing."

Coolidge laughed heartily, the whole
affair apparently taking on a new as-
pect, now that he felt he comprehended
the real purpose of the other.

"Oh, by the way, West, you must
pardon me if I send Sexton into your
room for a valise I left there. You
see I occupied that suite until you
came. I do not know why Natalie de-
cided to change me this time—natu-
rally wished to reserve the best for you,
I presume."

"Very kind of her, I am sure. There
is Sexton now."

"Which means breakfast is served.
Shall we go in?"

The two men walked slowly up the
graveled path, leading to the side
door. West's thoughts were busy with
this new discovery. Had he inad-
vertently stumbled upon a clue? So
he had occupied the room usually re-
served for Percival Coolidge. Per-
haps here was the explanation of the
coming of his strange visitor. West
glanced aside at the face of his un-
conscious companion, deciding quickly
to venture a chance shot.

"Were you expecting a caller last
night?" he asked calmly.

Coolidge wheeled about, startled out
of his self-control.

"A caller? Of course not. What
put that in your head?"

"Because I had one, in that room
you say you always occupied. The
visitor vanished as soon as I was
seen, and the thought occurred to me
just now that you might have been the
one sought."

"Perfectly absurd, West! You must
have had a nightmare. What did she
look like?"

"Oh, I only had a glimpse in the
moonlight; resembled a ghost more
than anything else."

"And just about what it was," with
a laugh of relief. "Some dream you
better forget about. Come along; they
are waiting on us."

They passed up the steps together;
and into the pleasant breakfast room,
where the remainder of the company
were already gathered. Coolidge was
again perfectly at his ease, readily
greeting the guests, and had appar-
ently already dismissed the incident from
his mind. But West had settled on a
point which Coolidge overlooked. He
had gained the very information de-
sired. He had carefully refrained
from even suggesting the sex of his
mysterious visitor. Percival Coolidge
knew, without being told, that the
caller was a woman. Then he also
knew who that woman was.

The morning meal proved delightfully
informal, Natalie gracefully pre-
siding, and apparently in the highest
spirits. No intimation of anything
wrong burdened those present, the
single servant silently performing his
duties to the constant laughing chat-
ter of those about the table. Even
Coolidge, somewhat distant at first,
yielded finally to the prevailing humor,
and joined freely in the conversation.

This turned at last to the plans for
the day, revealing a variety of de-
sires, which Natalie arranged to gratify.
Coolidge, rather to the surprise
of the lady, suggested that Natalie ac-
company him into the city on a special
errand of mercy. At first, amid the
ceaseless clatter of tongues, West was
unable to grasp the nature of his plea,

or her reply, but finally overheard
enough to arouse his personal interest,
especially when his own name was
mentioned in the discussion.

"I was not aware you ever con-
cerned yourself in such matters," she
said soberly. "It must be attended to
today."

"The case is very urgent, I am told."

"But how can I leave my guests—
especially Captain West?"

West leaned forward.

"Do not hesitate on my account. I
can easily amuse myself; or, if there
is room, and it is not disagreeable to
Mr. Coolidge, I might enjoy being of
the party."

"Why, of course," she concluded
eagerly. "Why couldn't he come
along? There will be plenty of room
if I operate the car. It is a case of
distinction of which Uncle Percival
has just learned—a widow and three
children actually suffering. Surely it
can do no harm for Captain West to
accompany us?"

Coolidge exhibited no enthusiasm
over the proposition; indeed West felt
his response almost discourteous; yet
this very suspicion aroused his own
desire to make one of the party. The
man was not pleased with this new
proposal, that was evident enough;
but the niece unquestionably desired
him to accept the invitation. Not
only her lips, but equally her eyes,
pressed the matter, and West experi-
enced no hesitancy in saying yes.

"Why, of course I will go," he re-
turned heartily, "and I will be ready
whenever you are."

"About half an hour then."

He retired to the room upstairs,
partly for the purpose of exchanging
his coat, but also half tempted to
make a hasty examination of the val-
ise which Coolidge had thoughtlessly
left overnight. The conception had
already taken strong hold on his mind
that his visitor of the evening before
had been the mysterious impersonator
of Natalie Coolidge; and that she had
come there with some deliberate pur-
pose—no doubt a secret conference
with Percival.

For what purpose? To West's mind
only one object appeared probable.
The man was too far advanced in life
—certainly much above sixty from his
appearance—to be involved in a love
affair with so young and attractive a
woman. Some other purpose, demand-
ing immediate attention, must furnish
the reason for her venturing to enter
this house at such an hour, and com-
ing directly to the room where she
supposed Coolidge to be sleeping. To
West's mind there could be but one
answer. The two were mutually in-
volved in a conspiracy of some nature,
undoubtedly connected with the ap-
proaching settlement of the Coolidge
estate. This girl, so strangely resem-
bling Natalie, had in some way been
discovered by the scheming guardian,
who was now using her for his own
selfish ends. She had been selected,
and trained to act a part—the part of
Natalie Coolidge. Her ability to de-
ceive had been tested in various ways.
Now the moment approached when
they were ready to play out the real
game. Yet the nature of that game
was in no way apparent. He could
only keep quiet, and wait for some
further development, even appear in-
different, while he secretly watched
every suspicious movement of Percival
Coolidge.

It was not at all probable the watch-
dog contained any criminalizing evidence,
yet the temptation was strong to ob-
tain, if possible, a hasty glance at the
contents. But for this he was already
too late, scarcely reaching the room
indeed, before Sexton appeared, an-
nouncing his mission.

"Coolidge tells me he usually occu-
pied this room," West ventured curi-
ously. "How did it happen I was put
in here?"

"It was upon order from Miss Na-
talie, sir, but she did not mention the
change in time to remove the bag."

"How long have you been here, Sex-
ton?"

Special Bargains

Fall and Winter Woollens.

Comprising the best goods and styles to be
found in foreign or domestic markets at a
per cent. less than our regular prices. These
we do in order to make room for new
Spring and Summer styles, which we will
receive about Feb. 15. We guarantee the
make-up of our goods to be the best and
to give general satisfaction.

J. K. McLENNAN,

184 Thames Street

NEWPORT, R. I.

"Sixteen years, sir."

"You knew Miss Natalie's father
then, and must enjoy the place to re-
main so long?"

"It has been very pleasant, sir,
until the last month or so," regretfully,
yet evidently glad of the opportunity
to talk, lingering with one hand on
the knob of the door. "Since then
things haven't been just the same."

"In what way?"

"Well, I don't exactly know, sir.
Miss Natalie seems to change her
mind, and we never can please her.
That's the trouble, mostly. Last night
I waited up until you all went to bed,
and then locked the house, the way
she told me to. But that didn't suit
her at all, for she stopped me on the
stairs, and made me go back and leave
the side door unlocked—just said she'd
attend to that herself."

"Miss Natalie told you? You are
sure, Sexton?"

"Oh, it was her, sir; there was a
light burning in the hall, and she was
all dressed up as though she was going
out. That's the first time, either. I
ain't got no right to say anything, but
it puzzles me what she wants to go out
for at that time of night. And I
thought maybe I ought to speak to
Mr. Percival Coolidge about it."

"No, I wouldn't, Sexton," said West
quietly. "It would likely enough only
get you into trouble. Probably she
cannot sleep well, and so walks in the
garden."

As West made no further effort to
continue the conversation, but began
to carelessly roll a cigarette, Sexton

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The Mercury.

NEWPORT, R. I.
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Office Telephone 131
House Telephone 1010

Saturday, September 23, 1922

THE PALE FACED GIRL.

Many girls give the excuse for using some form of facial decoration, that their natural faces are so pale and sallow as to spoil their appearance.

It is too bad that these girls do not realize how greatly they could improve their looks by active exercise. If they have some serious physical trouble, no amount of paint will make them look well. If they haven't and if they will go in for tennis and basket ball and other like games, their faces will brighten up and their whole aspect will change. Color gained in that way has a charm that no artificial tinting can ever rival. A vigorous and active life is the best creator of beauty.

THE WORLD'S GREATEST HORROR.

Two years ago many persons of bolshevik sympathies in this country were apologizing for the soviet movement in Russia and arguing that it had been terribly misrepresented and lied about, that it was really a sincere effort to benefit humanity.

But the real truth about this movement is coming out. The official figures of the number of Russians executed by the soviet authorities show that 1,766,118 were put to death by these bloody butchers. Nothing in the history of the world equals this brutal and blood-thirsty record.

Russia has the richest natural resources of any country in the world. It suffered severely under the war, but if it had had a decent government, its natural wealth is so great that it would be prosperous to-day. The soviet took it, reduced it to starvation, and killed nearly 2,000,000 people by brutal murder in order to terrorize opposition. American apologists for this record of horror should go over there to live and see how they like it.

ATHLETIC EXERCISE FOR GIRLS.

There has been much discussion among physicians and parents as to how far the most active physical exercises and games are suited to women and girls. Some have felt that serious harm resulted in many cases from such vigorous sports. Others have argued that the women of primitive ages were able to do just as hard work as men, and that in time the modern woman would be able to take her full part in physical effort alongside of men. One would like to believe the latter theory, as if correct it means a tremendous gain in the capacity of the race.

A careful investigation of this subject has been made the past summer by the Royal College of Preceptors of England, which suggests that considerable caution is still needed in encouraging girls and young women to go in for violent exercise. Their report, however, is quite favorable to playing of lawn tennis, basket ball, and golf and various other games.

Swimming was approved also, but it should be strictly supervised, on account of the strain it puts on the heart. Racing in rowing was condemned by the majority of doctors.

The ill effects of active games were found in almost all cases to be due to lack of thorough medical examination. It is true of both boys and girls that they ought to have a very careful going over by competent doctors before entering the more vigorous sports.

While millions of women do a lot of hard physical work, still on the whole the life of that sex has not been such as to develop physical strength. Naturally not many of them can as yet take up the harder sports that young men enjoy. But women are steadily growing in muscular and physical power. These gains they will transmit to their offspring, who perhaps some day can attempt about the same things that the men do.

HOLDING THE TOURISTS.

In these times automobile tourists are running around the country in great numbers. It is a rather easy thing to get them, but it is not so easy to hold them and induce them to keep coming. If nothing is done to make a city or locality pleasant for such visitors, they are apt not to come again. They say they have seen that section once, and that is all they want of it.

California and Florida are two states that have done much to attract and hold motor tourists and Wisconsin is another that has made a study of it. Also it has done a great deal to attract motorists by motor camps and parking places.

One feature of these accommodations is that public golf links are frequently attached to them. In

Milwaukee county alone, 50,000 tourists used the motor camps and golf links this year. Golf has become a tremendously popular game, and it can be made a big influence in attracting and holding the tourist crowd.

In some places such camps are supported by the merchants who realize that they are well repaid from the business that comes into the city. In others a stock company will be formed to rent tents and cabins for a small sum. Or the municipality may do it.

Automobile touring is greatly increased when a party can go from one camp to another and put up at small expense. If in addition the tourists can take along their golf clubs and try out the links in various places, a new pleasure is added to the trip, stimulating a desire to come again. As the number of automobiles increases, the number of people who desire to take inexpensive trips of this kind becomes very large. The place that provides comfortable arrangements for them at small expense is going to become a tourist center.

A SIGNIFICANT RESULT.

Each political party claims that the recent election in Maine was a triumph for its own side. The only way to form a clear judgment is to look back at the record of elections in that state for some years, and see what is a normal line-up there.

The election of 1912 can be thrown out, as at that time the Republican party was so split that the vote of that year has not much significance. Other than that, the Democrats carried the state twice in that period. The average Republican majority was about 13,000. This year the Republican majority at this writing appears to be around 20,000.

This is of course a big drop from the results of 1920, when the Republicans carried the state by 65,000. But it was inevitable that those big figures could not be repeated. A multitude of Democrats, disgusted by the mistakes of their own administrators voted Republican at that time to manifest their resentment. But that did not mean any permanent change in party allegiance. It was natural that they should return to their own party fold.

The country has been told that another great shift of party sentiment is sweeping over the land, foreboding a big Democratic sweep in November. The returns from Maine not merely fail to show the least sign of such a sweep, but the Republican party is holding its own strength and getting more than its share of the independent voters.

Maine evidently feels that on the whole the Republican Congress has done better than a Democratic one would do, and that nothing is to be gained and much may be lost by making a swap now. If the same feeling prevails elsewhere, the Republicans will hold Congress by an ample majority.

PORTSMOUTH.

Eureka Chapter, under dispensation, Order of the Eastern Star, held a regular meeting on Saturday evening at the town hall. Six candidates were initiated into the order. A number of the grand officers of Providence, were present, as well as officers and members from Aquidneck Chapter, Warren Chapter, Naomi Chapter. Remarks were made by these officers. Six small bibles suitably inscribed were presented to the new chapter by the worthy patron Mr. Walter Slynge of Aquidneck Chapter No. 7. A great improvement was noticed in the work of the officers of the new chapter, since their last meeting, upon which they received many congratulations. Ice cream and cake were served after the close of the meeting.

Miss Kate L. Duffee who has been spending a week with Mr. and Mrs. Horace Remington at their home in Providence has returned to her home here.

Many farmers are filling their silos, and others have started their fall hushing.

Mrs. Emma Sherman has as guest her daughter, Mrs. George Hayden of New Bedford, who is spending a week with her.

A private school for small children has been opened at St. Mary's rectory under the direction of Rev. James P. Conover. Miss Hazel Macomber of Tiverton has been secured as teacher and a number of small children took up their studies last Monday.

Mrs. Isabelle Tallman has been having extensive repairs and improvements made at her home near Mint Water Brook.

The Sewing Circle of Sarah Rebeckah Lodge No. 4, I. O. O. F. will meet with the directress, Mrs. Emma Sherman on Tuesday, September 26 for an all-day sewing meeting. Articles of clothing for the children of the late Lester Wordell will be made, and it is hoped that a large number of sisters will be present to sew at this meeting.

Mr. George Peck of this city is at the Newport Hospital, suffering from a bullet wound through the shoulder, inflicted while he was driving in his auto through the town of Portsmouth early Thursday evening. He was able to give the police a pretty good clue as to whom he suspected of the shooting, although he saw no one. Chief of Police Deegan of Portsmouth and Chief Tobin of Newport are working together to clean up the affair.

There will be a Tag Day on Saturday for the benefit of the Rogers High School Athletic Association.

NEWPORT OF LONG AGO.

Much has been written about early Newport. Her history in the days of long ago reads like an interesting novel today. In the latter part of the eighteenth century she surpassed all the other towns in any of the thirteen colonies. At that period her commerce whitened every sea. Some disasters occurred to her shipping as might be expected. A memorable and melancholy disaster took place on the night of August 26, 1767, off Point Judith, which caused painful anguish to many hearts. The brig Dolphin, Capt. John Malbone, from Jamaica, with a valuable cargo of rum and sugar, took fire, and vessel and cargo were entirely consumed. On board were a number of passengers belonging to a theatrical troupe; five female passengers perished in the fire; the officers and crew with the rest of the passengers, escaped to the shore in boats.

The brig was a new vessel belonging to Messrs. E. & F. Malbone, merchants, of Newport. Among the passengers was Mr. Henry, the father of the American stage, and William B. Simpson, afterwards a noted lawyer of Newport. Mr. Henry's wife and daughter were among those lost.

Capt. John Dennis was a native of England; he came to Rhode Island when a boy, having been apprentice to a shipmaster in the London trade, belonging to Newport. Being of an active disposition, he soon became master of a vessel. He greatly distinguished himself by his daring courage and successful enterprise. In 1741, while cruising in the West Indies, he so greatly annoyed the French vessels, by the capture of their vessels and privateers that the authorities of Martinique fitted out a vessel of 14 guns and 180 men expressly for the purpose of ridding themselves of so troublesome an enemy; but in this they were disappointed, for after an engagement of nearly four hours, in which Capt. Dennis was slightly wounded, she was taken possession of by Capt. Dennis, and carried into St. Kitts. Here he received the attention, which he had so justly merited, from the Governor and other officers of the island, and who, as a testimony of respect for his valuable services, presented him with a golden armband and a purse of five hundred pistoles.

In the war of 1750, Capt. Dennis was selected to command the privateer ship Tay, of 18 guns and 180 men, which was fitted out by the merchants of Newport, for the purpose of annoying the Spanish commerce. This vessel sailed from Newport on the 22nd of August, 1750, and was never heard from after sailing.

Capt. Dennis left a large family; among his sons was Capt. Thomas Dennis, for many years an enterprising merchant of Newport, and Capt. William Dennis, a Revolutionary patriot, who commanded, during the contest for Independence, no less than thirteen privateers.

In the year 1745, two large ships were built, and fitted out from Newport, as privateers, and were intended to cruise in company on the Spanish Main. They mounted 22 guns each, and were commanded by Capt. Breyer and Capt. Cranston. They sailed on the 24th of December, at the commencement of a north-east snow storm, which increased with great violence during the next day. These ships were never heard from after sailing. The ships were fitted out by Col. Godfrey Malbone, and the loss was considered one of the greatest calamities that ever befell the town; besides the loss or property, upwards of four hundred lives were sacrificed, and nearly two hundred women became widows by this disaster.

At the interesting period around 1760-70, the Island of Rhode Island was never more inviting and lovely. Its swelling crests were still crowned with the wood of centuries, says the historian; its little valleys were covered with the living verdure of the north; and its unpretending, but near and comfortable villas lay sheltered in groves, and embedded in flowers. The beauty and fertility of the place, gained for it a name, which, probably, expresses far more than was, at that early day, properly understood. The inhabitants of the county styled their possessions the "Garden of America." Neither were their guests from the scorching plains of the South, reluctant to concede so imposing a title of distinction.

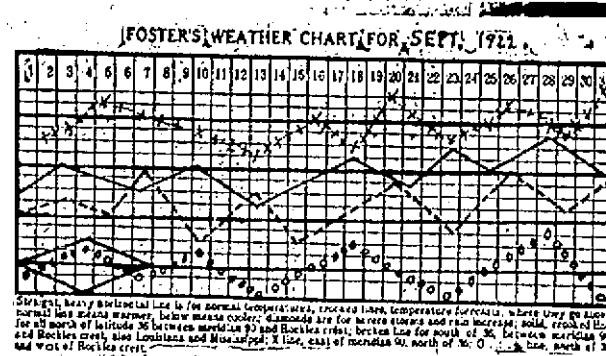
A prominent writer speaking of Newport in the early days says: "Until the vast resources of the interior were developed, the beautiful island on which Newport stands was a chosen retreat of the affluent of the South, from the heats and diseases of their burning climate. Here, they resorted in crowds, to breathe the invigorating breezes of the sea. Subjects of the same government, the inhabitants of the Carolinas and of Jamaica met here in amity, to enjoy free interchange of thought and feeling."

The same writer says: "At this memorable period Newport was far in advance of the other towns and cities in the colonies, in refined taste and the enlarged hospitality which characterized the inhabitants."

The annual meeting of the Anti-Tuberculosis Association was held on Saturday afternoon, when Dr. Norman MacLeod was elected president, Arthur B. Commerford vice president, Frank M. Greenlaw vice president, and Miss Elizabeth B. Smith, Judge Robert M. Franklin and Leander C. Carr members of the council.

Mr. Henry C. Stevens, Jr., will retire as cashier of the Newport National Bank on October 1st, after many years of service in that institution. He will be succeeded by his brother, Mr. William Stevens, and Mr. Charles E. Livesey will join the bank staff, coming from the Aquidneck National Bank.

The erection of another new residence in the summer colony is promised in the near future. Recently Mr. J. Norman deR. Whitehouse purchased a tract of land on Ocean avenue, and it is reported that the purchase was made for Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Cosden, who will erect a residence there.



BENITO MUSSOLINI

Leader of Italian Fascist
a Fighter, Though a Pacifist

Benito Mussolini is the powerful leader of the Italian Fascist who have been fighting against the Communists and for the protection of the legitimate interests of the workers and the abolition of the general strike.

BONUS BILL PASSED;
GOES TO PRESIDENT

Senate Accepts the Amended Conference Measure by a Vote of 36 to 17.

Washington.—By a vote of 36 to 17, or a little more than two to one, the senate adopted the conference report on the soldiers' bonus bill. The report already has been adopted by the house and the bill, after the formality of receiving the signatures of the speaker of the house and the president pro tempore of the senate, will be sent to the President.

On the question whether the veto would be sustained, there were conflicting assertions by the friends and the opponents of the bonus. Several senators opposed to the measure, including Senators Underwood, New and Shields, made a canvass of the situation. They counted more than enough senators who will vote, they feel assured, to sustain a veto. Thirty-three is the minimum number needed to sustain a veto.

But while the opponents of the veto say they have the votes in sight to sustain the President, Senator McCumber, in charge of the measure, declared on the floor that if the senators who wanted to do something for the soldiers would stay "on the job" there were enough votes in the two houses "to make this a law." Senator McCumber's remarks were looked on as serving notice to all the bonus supporters to hold themselves in readiness to vote to override a veto.

To add to the doubt and uncertainty of the situation, there are still some senators close to the President who insist he has not made up his mind. Lieutenant Colonel Harford MacNider, commander of the American Legion, is in Washington to await the zero hour on the bill, and he has lately expressed to friends confidence the President will sign the measure. Lieutenant Colonel MacNider has conferred with the President recently.

WORLD'S NEWS IN
CONDENSED FORM

ATHENS.—American flag only foreign colors flying in Smyrna, where 25,000 homes have been destroyed by fire. Only 60,000 of 300,000 Christians evacuated from city so far.

LONDON.—Latest advices from Near East that neutral zone will be attacked cause British cabinet meeting at Lloyd George's home.

CONSTANTINOPLE.—Great Britain, ready to fight to defend Dardanelles against Turkish Nationalists, lands troops, calls on Dominions for aid and asks Roumania and other smaller nations to co-operate with her.

GENEVA.—The political committee of the League of Nations assembly voted unanimously to admit Hungary to membership in the league.

SANTA ROSA, CAL.—Alcanta (wine) grapes sold here for \$120 a ton for New York shipment. This is five times the price before prohibition.

NEW YORK.—A falling off of 35 per cent in the total income and profits tax collections in the New York district for 1922 is indicated in the returns for the third quarter.

BELFAST.—Southern Ireland is aflame with internecine warfare more terrible than ever.

BELFAST.—South Irish advices assert that the homes of six young women of Killybegs known to be in sympathy with the Republicans were visited by armed and masked men, who found the young women in their beds and painted their bodies green.

ATLANTIC CITY.—A resolution passed by the International Typographical Union convention here calls upon President Harding to rescind appointment of George H. Carter as Public Printer.

GENEVA.—League of Nations assembly decides not to eliminate Article X.

Although a classmate of former President Wilson at Princeton and believed to have been at one time a wealthy man in the middle west, Edw. S. McCarthy, as he was known in Worcester, Mass., for the last five years a shop sweeper in a local factory, was buried with funds supplied by charitable organizations and friends.

TURKISH LEADER
IS DEFIANT

Mustapha Kemal Says Greeks Must Quit Thrace and Angora Compact Must Stand.

BRITISH CALL TO ARMS

British Reinforcements at Dardanelles. Only Twenty of Thirty-three Battalions Needed Now Available. Doubtful of Force Program.

Constantinople.—The immediate withdrawal of the Greek forces from the Thessalonica region in European Turkey has been insisted upon by Mustapha Kemal Pasha, the Turkish Nationalist leader, in a conversation with Sir Harry Lamb, the British high commissioner, held in the course of a visit of Sir Harry to Kemal in Smyrna.

The high commissioner's visit to Kemal was to ascertain the attitude of the Nationalist government toward Great Britain. Kemal informed Sir Harry that Turkey was not fighting against Great Britain, but that Great Britain had interposed every obstacle to the free development of Turkey. He assured him that the Nationalists would not attack the neutral zone bordering the Straits of the Dardanelles if the British would recognize the Angora national compact and return Thrace to Turkey.

The Angora government has informed the allies that if the remainder of the Greek army in Asia Minor attempts to retreat across the neutral zone of the Dardanelles the Kemalists will disregard the neutrality of the Straits and pursue the Greeks in international territory.

The Greek military mission has left Constantinople.

Turkish concentrations at Ismid continue. The British are bringing up troops, but it is thought here hardly possible to defend the neutral zone against the well trained Kemalist army. A Sussex regiment, just arrived from Malta, was landed at the Dardanelles, and the Gordon Highlanders are due about the middle of the week at Channik.

Allied military experts take the view that a force of thirty-three battalions will be required to defend Constantinople and the Straits. The allied forces of occupation total about twenty battalions, mostly incomplete, but landing parties from more than fifty warships can make up the deficit.

"We loathe war and sincerely desire peace and reconstruction, but we cannot resign our rights as an independent nation," said Hamid Bey, Kemalist representative in Constantinople, in replying to a question concerning rumors of an attack by the Turkish army on the Straits.

"We have won a decisive victory, but our peace terms are unchanged. We have not been intoxicated by our successes. The reconquest of the richest portions of Anatolia has augmented our resources, improved our finances, and our army, which suffered very little, as the Greeks nowhere fought a serious battle, is seething with a desire to complete the work of liberation of the home lands under enemy occupation."

French Cool to Britain. Paris.—The British call to arms to protect Constantinople and the Straits against possible attack by Mustapha Kemal gets a reception in Paris which may be described as cold, if not frigid. If one looked only on the surface this might seem difficult to understand. It might be hard to comprehend why France, with the largest military force in the world, seemed to be unwilling to take a chance on an allied disaster in the Near East. But if one goes beneath the surface, where the reasons for most international moves lie, one can understand.

For two years France has been backing the Turkish Nationalists against the Greeks because she did not wish the domination of Turkey by the Greeks, tutored by England. Coupled with this, the fact that France resents to the depths the present British domination of the Straits, and one can realize that the possible peril to British domination of the Dardanelles does not by any means arouse on the banks of the Seine the same trepidation it causes on the banks of the Thames.

The average tax rate for the 338 cities and towns already determined in Massachusetts for 1922 is \$77.11 per \$1000, according to figures made public by Henry F. Lang, commissioner of corporations and taxation. Oxford leads with a rate of \$44.10, Hopedale and Gosnold are the lowest, with rates of \$10. West Tisbury, with a rate of \$12, and Manchester, with a rate of \$13.50, are the only other towns lower than \$15.

Under the Corrupt Practices act, candidates in the primaries must file with the city or town clerk of the town in which they are voters and with the Secretary of State a statement of their expenditures in their campaigns. The date for filing by candidates on the State ticket and for United States Senator is not earlier than Sept. 26 and not later than Oct. 2. Other candidates must file between Oct. 6 and 13.

The National Association of Post Office Laborers, before closing its ninth annual convention in Boston, took action to change the name of the body, as suggested by First Assistant Postmaster-General John H. Bartlett. The association likewise received from its committee on resolutions a refusal to report a resolution calling for affiliation with the American Federation of Labor. This resolution had its origin in Boston local 9, and had been reintroduced from the seventh annual convention, where it was presented originally two years ago, of New York.

MISS ELSIE ROBERTSON

Young Lady Promoted
by President Harding

The sole support of her mother, four younger brothers and a sister, Miss Elsie Robertson, a pretty sixteen-year-old messenger in the Department of Agriculture, has been appointed a clerk by the special order of President Harding. According to civil service rules she could not be given a clerkship without an order from the President.

SMYRNA IS IN RUINS;
PROBABLY 2,000 DEAD

British to Hold Moslems in Asia; France and Italy Join to Guard Neutral Zones.

Washington.—Developments in the Greco-Turk situation in the Near East arising from the burning of Smyrna and the reported advance of the Turkish Nationalist army on Constantinople, as compiled in Washington were:

Soviet Russia prepared to aid Turks with troops in the Caucasian republics and ordered the Black Sea fleet to be in readiness.

The British government ordered its fleet to allow no Turkish troops to cross from Asia Minor to Europe. The British reached an agreement with the French for the protection of neutral zones on both sides of the Dardanelles.

Mustapha Kemal's forces were reported to be within thirty-five miles of Constantinople.

A seditious movement in Adrianople overthrew the Greek civil authority there, according to a London report. Separatist movements are reported from two islands in the Aegean.

Smyrna is completely wrecked by the conflagration raging for two days, and thousands are believed to have perished. Only the Turkish quarter remains.

Reports of massacres by the Turks from Greek sources say that between 1,000 and 2,000 persons have been slain. The British admiral warned the Turkish commander that the fleet would bombard the Turkish quarter if killings continue.

The State Department in Washington pledged American participation in any plan for relief of non-combatants in the war zone.

LATEST EVENTS
AT WASHINGTON

Mrs. Harding, now safely on road to recovery, will remain at White House to recuperate. President gives up plans for vacation.

Senate sends coal anti-protesting bill to Harding after adopting conference report.

Fight on tariff as changed in conference opens in the senate.

State Department lacks funds to do much for relief of refugees in Smyrna.

Summer training camps are welding regular army and National Guard into solid body, Secretary Weeks announces.

President Harding, due to the steady improvement in the condition of Mrs. Harding, was able to go to his office for the first time in a week. He was in good spirits.

House by vote of 210 to 90 adopts new conference report on tariff bill; motion to recommit to reduce sugar duties voted down by a vote of 108 to 193.

Civic, church and labor organizations appeal to President again on behalf of political prisoners.

President attends cabinet meeting and talks government reorganization with Chairman Brown.

House revolts against tariff bill, sends it back to conference with instructions to drop dye embargo and duty on potash. Passage may now be deferred until after elections.

Baruch writes Borah that Allies are as able to pay their bills to America as Germany is to meet demands made on her.

The motion to recommit the tariff bill was made by Representative Garner of Texas, who led the minority in the tariff fight. The vote was 177 to 130. One hundred and two Republicans voted to repudiate the party leadership in the House.

Several suits against the Boston and Maine railroad for alleged damages and, according to counsel for the railroad, totalling nearly \$100,000, are scheduled for the September term of Superior Court which convened Tuesday at Nashua with Judge Oliver W. Branch as presiding justice.

FIND 47 MEN DEAD
IN ARGONAUT MINE

Rescue Squads Come Upon Tomb Behind a Bulkhead Built by Miners Against Gas.

CLOTHES STUFFED IN WALL

Discovery of Barrier 4,350 Feet Down Comes After Drillers Penetrate Rock—Note on Body Indicates All Died Within Five Hours.

Jackson, Cal.—All forty-seven of the miners entombed in the Argonaut mine since August 27 are dead.

A note found on one of the bodies indicated that all the men had died within five hours of the beginning of the fire on August 27, officials said.

All the miners were found behind the second of two bulkheads they had built in a cross cut 4,350 feet down in the mine. Byron O. Pickard, chief of the Federal Bureau of Mines for this district, was the first man to go behind the bulkhead and discovered the bodies. Pickard, on an earlier exploration behind this bulkhead, had counted forty-two bodies and expressed the belief then that there were others there.

The note found read as follows:

"Three a. m., gas bad."

The same note bore a scrawled figure "4," apparently indicating the same man had attempted to leave word for those who might come after of the condition of the mine at that hour.

Mine officials declared that the condition of the cross cut behind the bulkhead was such that life could not have been sustained there by the entombed men for more than five hours.

The bodies were piled one on top of another, and decomposition had progressed so far that identification would be impossible, Pickard reported.

The mine officials said that the actions of the men, as evidenced by the bulkheads they built and other matters, indicated they had died within five hours after being entombed.

Officials declared the mute evidence of the men's struggle showed they were forty-seven of the most cool-headed men imaginable.

Sixteen of the entrapped miners removed their clothes to provide material for stuffing the cracks in the wooden barrier, hastily constructed.

Then another barrier was built of rock, earth and debris. However, the gas and fumes from the fire apparently seeped through the first bulkhead and the men fled from the site where they were building the second one to start a third, farther on.

This third attempt to wall off the death-dealing gas was made at the end of the 4,350 foot cross cut in the Argonaut, but the fact that only a bare start was made at it proved, the mine officials said, that the deadly carbon monoxide and the suffocating carbon dioxide had reached it and performed their fatal office before the forty-seven unfortunates could raise even an excuse for a barrier.

Mine officials said that death had come to the entombed men painlessly. The gases, they said, would produce first a lethargy, then a coma and finally death.

Jackson as a whole took the tragic news calmly and courageously. The general topic of conversation, except in the immediate family circles of the dead, was arrangements for the funeral, which it was believed would be a joint affair.

Rescuers working from the adjoining Kennedy mine penetrated the Argonaut mine at 4:50 a. m., according to V. S. Garbarini, superintendent of the Argonaut mine. He said fresh air began passing between the two mines at that hour.

Announcement that the hole had been drilled into the Argonaut workings also was made by E. C. Hutchinson, president of the Kennedy Mine and Mining Company, through whose workings the rescue is being conducted.

Hutchinson said the hole proved that the 3,600 foot level of the Kennedy mine and the 4,200 foot level of the Argonaut mine were connected.

The connection with the Argonaut was a one-inch drill hole, Fred L. Lowell of the State Industrial Accident Commission, said. The hole was enlarged to 10 inches in diameter within an hour after it had been opened.

Mrs. Harriet Nancy Burnham died at the age of 101 years at the home of her grandson, Joseph W. Burnham, Franklin, Mass., following a month's illness, the first real illness of her long life. Mrs. Burnham was born in Lancaster, N. H., Aug. 26, 1821.

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Make Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum your every-day toilet preparations and watch your skin, hair and hands improve. The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal and the Talcum to powder and perfume.

Sample Pack Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. 222, Malden 11, Mass." Sold everywhere. Beware of cheap imitations. Telephone 2-2222. Cuticura Soap shaves without meg.

Savings Bank of Newport, Newport, R. I.

October 21, 1922

Deposits made on, or before Saturday, October 21, 1922, commence to draw interest on that date.

G. P. TAYLOR
Treasurer

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Money deposited on or before the 15th of any month, draws interest from the 1st of that month.

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All Goods
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IT HAPPENED IN
NEW ENGLAND

News of General Interest

From the Six States

Vice-President Coolidge will preside at the Republican State Convention which will be called to order at 10:30 a. m., Sept. 23, in Symphony Hall, Boston.

At their home in Kenduskeag, Me., Adolbert W. Wilson, 49, shot and killed his wife, Nellie, 27, and her mother, Mrs. Lettie Darling, 53, and a little later shot himself.

The Massachusetts Senate of 1923 will contain at least 23 and possibly more new faces, as a result of the retirement of many of its members and the defeat of three who sought re-nomination in the recent primary.

The Preble House, for 52 years one of Portland's leading hotels, has closed its doors. Guests vacated their rooms, employees of the establishment were paid off and the place was locked up for the first time in over a half century.

AUTO RACER BURNED TO DEATH

Series of Indianapolis Perishes During Contest at Kansas City.

Kansas City, Mo.—Roscoe Series of Indianapolis, veteran automobile racer, was burned to death in the 300-mile race dedicating the new Kansas City Speedway, when his car crashed into the car of Pete de Paolo and was wrecked.

Series' car jumped the top rail at the northeast corner of the speedway and dropped twenty-five feet, pinning him beneath the wreckage.

MASKED MEN BRAND VICTIM

Hollingsworth Tells of Assault by Party in Ku Klux Garb.

Chambersburg, Pa.—William Hollingsworth, a laborer of Waynesboro, was taken out and mistreated by masked men robed in white like the Ku Klux Klan, and the letter "K" branded on each cheek and on his forehead.

Hollingsworth is alleged to have cruelly treated his mother, who is now in the poorhouse in Chambersburg.

Hundreds of cars run daily over the Canadian line at Canaan, Vt., from the White Mountain resorts, bound for certain well-known houses across the border, where men can purchase liquor or drink beer and ale at the bar. Of late visitors have been careless about observing the customs regulations against bringing spirits into the United States, with the result that several seizures of cars have been made by revenue officers. Two chauffeurs for guests at Diville Hotel took their owners' cars over the line without their knowledge and the cars, limousines, with their contents, were confiscated and the chauffeurs arrested and put in jail.

Norway maples in Dorchester and Mattapan, Mass., have been suffering from a reappearance of the oriental bag moth, according to the statement made by William P. Long, deputy commissioner of parks. A corps of inspectors, Oct. 1, will make a yard-to-yard survey from South Boston west through Mattapan. Note will be made of all areas in which the cocoons of the moth are found. In August, 1921, the reported areas will be sprayed with arsenate of lead.

BUDGET TO AVERT A DEFICIT

Bureau Shapes Estimates to Keep Within \$3,198,000,000 Revenue.

Washington.—The Budget Bureau has begun shaping the estimates of cities and departments of the government for 1924 to keep the total outlay within the estimated revenues for the year of \$3,198,000,000. Director Lord of the bureau stated.

Virtually all of the spending agencies and departments of the government, he said, had turned in their individual estimates for the next year.

COAL TO SAVE FRUIT

Woodin Orders Anthracite To New York Evaporation Plants.

New York.—Danger that New York's fruit crop would be lost because of a shortage of coal prompted William H. Woodin, State Fuel Administrator, to authorize the shipment of 40,000 tons of anthracite to upstate evaporation plants. At the same time he won a promise from the Federal Fuel Administration that this coal would not be subtracted from any coal for household purposes.

Charles W. Cole,
PHARMACIST,
302 THAMES STREET
Two Doors North of Post Office
NEWPORT, R. I.

WATER

ALL PERSONS desirous of having water introduced into their residences or places of business should make application to the office, Marlborough Street, near Thames.

Office Hours from 8 a. m. to 5 p. m.

BECAUSE I HAD A FRIEND

Life never would have been so rich,
To me so well worth while;
But for that cheering word you spoke,
But for that cheery smile;
The burden had so heavy grown,
My heart was filled with care;
I never would have reached the goal
Had you, friend, not been there.

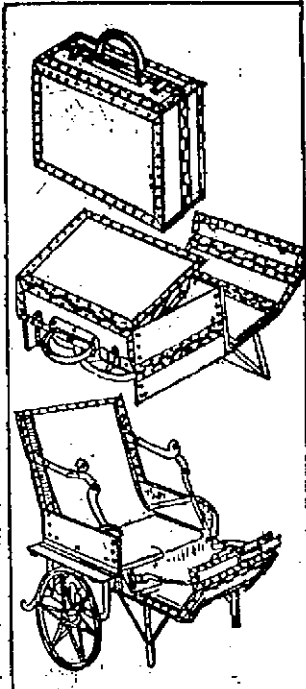
Because, because I had a friend,
One who was real and true;
Because your friendship did not fail
Just when I needed you,
I had the strength to clamber on;
I had the will to do;
Because I knew I had a friend,
I've had no cause to rue.

Oh, there are records of the past
That tell of trust sublime;
Of friendships that survived the test
Of doubt, disaster, time;
But I know one that up to date,
That had not an end
When a man defeated fought and won—
Because he had a friend.

WHEEL-CHAIR EASY TO CARRY

Device for Comfort of Invalid Can Be Folded Into Bundle Taking Up Little Space.

Mechanical ingenuity meets most of the problems laid before it in this age of machinery and invention. The latest thing in traveling comfort is a design for carrying an invalid's wheel-chair by train or steamer. As will be seen from our picture the chair itself



"Every Little Movement Has a Meaning of Its Own."

Folds up by clever hinging into what looks like an ordinary suitcase. It would appear that any ingenious man could make this clever apparatus for himself with some trifling help from a friendly blacksmith. Where there is an aged, crippled or injured person in the home such a traveling aid might be very useful.—Montreal Family Herald.

Hungarian Passion Play.
Incited by the success of Oberammergau, the remote Hungarian village of Mikofava has arranged Magyar passion plays. The first performance, on June 12, proved a great success, but the continuation of the plays depends upon the public interest.

The part of Christ is played by a twenty-year-old peasant, Gabo Koracz, grown up without any training, while Judas is personified by the richest peasant of the neighboring village Nagy. During the first performance the public, entirely made up of simple peasants of the neighborhood, were moved to tears.

Funeral Taxation.

Among the new taxes with which England is burdened there is one on funerals.

This is, however, merely the revival of a tax that existed as early as 1605. At that time every burial involved a fee to the state of \$2.

In 1760 this law was modified and the tax was based on the profession of the deceased.

To bury a workman \$1 had to be paid. The tariff exacted \$3 for a "gentleman" or his wife, \$25 for a doctor of law, \$150 for a duke and \$250 for a bishop.

Gulls as Weather Prophets.

Those who live by the coast have a weather sign in the gulls, which in the various winds that will bring the rain collect in big flocks and gather in the fields or circle over the land, wheeling and screaming uneasily.

What Is a Day?

A day is really not exactly 24 hours. The earth turns on its axis once every 23 hours and 56 minutes. Astronomers call this "day," but for ordinary purposes we use the average day of exactly 24 hours.

SPREAD OF FLAG SMUT OF WHEAT

Area in Which Infected Fields Have Been Found Has Increased 700 Square Miles

GROW RESISTANT VARIETIES

Spores of Disease Are Carried From Field to Field—Farmers in Infested Area Are Urged to Consult County Agent.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Although there have been no serious commercial losses in this country resulting from the spread of flag smut of wheat in the region adjacent to St. Louis in Illinois and Missouri, the area in which infected fields have been found has increased since 1921 from 72 to about 700 square miles, and the United States Department of Agriculture



Flag Smut of Wheat—Smuted Plant Is Stunted—Compared With Healthy Plant.

ture believes that attempts at eradication are likely to fail, and that, in order to check the spread of this disease, attention should be given to the growing of varieties immune or highly resistant to the disease. In Australia, where conditions are similar to those in some parts of this country, fields sometimes show losses as high as 20 per cent and the infection in general is like that of bunt or stinking smut in our own wheat-growing regions. In two states where this smut has been found parts of fields have shown losses as high as 20 per cent, but it is doubtful if field losses there have ever been as much as 5 per cent of the crop.

Highly Resistant Varieties.

A number of varieties of wheat grown in this area have been found not to take the disease at all, or to be highly resistant to it. Of the soft red winter wheats, Red Rock, Stoner or Marvelous, Pulcstar, Mammoth Red and Dietz are in this class. Of the hard red winter wheats, Illinois 10-110, Kanred, Illinois 12-41, and P-1008, are highly resistant, if not immune. Numerous other strains and varieties have shown high resistance, but some varieties that have been very popular in this district have been found to take flag smut infection very readily.

Wind Carries Spores.

Investigations indicate the probability that the spores of the disease are carried by the wind from field to field, and for this reason it is doubtful if any quarantine measures can be effective in preventing its spread. There is strong indication that the growing of resistant varieties is the least expensive and most dependable method of preventing loss. Crop rotation also will help to keep the disease under control, for, unless a variety is completely resistant, growing wheat after wheat will increase the infection in a field.

Farmers within or near the infested area are urged to consult with their county agents or state experiment station and arrange to get supplies of these recommended varieties for sowing this fall.

RAPE IS IDEAL FOR PASTURE

Found Especially Valuable in North Dakota Because It Is Not Injured by Frost.

In North Dakota they have found that an ideal fall pasture can be provided by sowing two or three pounds of rape seed per acre in the corn at the last cultivation. If the corn is to be hogged off, rape will furnish an ideal pasture for the fall season. It is especially valuable because it is not injured by light frosts. In fact, it has been found good for forage purposes until time of severe freezing.

WASTE OF GRAIN EACH YEAR

Much Loss Caused Every Season by Poor Shocking—Man Driving Binder Can Help.

Every season there is much waste of grain caused by poor shocking. The man driving the binder can help the shocker by making timely adjustments, so that all the bundles are of proper size and shape and the band placed in the proper position on the bundle.

Clocks Affected by Heat.

Clocks, especially exposed to lower floors, are apt to become quite disorganized during a heat wave. The cause is the same as that which causes rails to buckle, for the expansion of the metal causes pendulums and springs to lengthen.

FURNISH PROTECTION FOR CRANBERRY BOGS

Beneficial Effect of Sanding Is Noted in Wisconsin.

Frost Hazards Greatly Reduced and Water Supply Conserved by Eliminating Need for Frequent Flooding—Reduces Labor.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Observations by the weather bureau of the United States Department of Agriculture on the beneficial effect of sanding cranberry bogs have recently been confirmed in a report from the cranberry experiment station near Cranford, Wis. According to the report there is an average of 58 days between the last spring and first fall frost (June 25 to August 22) over an undrained bog, as against 118 days between the last spring and first fall frost over sanded bog.

This represents a gain of 60 per cent in length of frost-free season on sanded bog. The item of sanding, therefore, greatly reduces frost hazards and conserves the water supply by eliminating the need for frequent flooding to protect against summer frosts. Sanding not only permits earlier and deeper and better drainage, and is an insurance against fire on a bog in dry times. Sanding, together with thicker setting of plants, reduces labor and expense of weeding, besides insuring earlier cropping on the bog.

SUITABLE CABBAGE STORAGE

Heads Should Be So Arranged and Constructed as to Prevent Drip Striking Heads.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Cabbage for storage should be carefully grown and handled and of a variety well adapted to keeping, say the vegetable specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture. The heads should be sold with all to 30 leaves removed and practically free from injuries caused by insects and diseases. They should be placed in a storage house so constructed and arranged as to prevent drip from the structure striking the stored heads. It is also essential that moisture and ventilation be so controlled as to prevent the condensation of moisture on the cabbage while in storage. The temperature maintained in common storage houses may vary from 32 degrees to 45 degrees or 50 degrees F., depending on outdoor conditions. In no case should the cabbage be allowed to freeze.

The usual type of construction employed in commercial storage houses is that of a broad, low house with an alley sufficiently wide to admit a team and wagon through the center, and



Heads Well Adapted for Storing.

with the storage bins or shelves arranged on either side. The cabbage is placed on shelves in layers one to three layers deep, or in crates or ventilated bins. Banks, pits, and cellars are also largely used for the keeping of the crop.

HOW TO RENEW STRAWBERRY

Leave Only Enough Old Plants to Start Runners—Patch Should Be Mowed and Raked.

The time to renew the strawberries for next year's crop is immediately after this year's crop is harvested. Only enough old plants should be left in the rows to start the runners. The best berries are produced on the new growth. Before the plants are thinned the whole patch should be mowed, then thoroughly raked and all the old leaves burned. This will destroy a great many insects that had intended to winter over on the plants. It will also get rid of numerous diseases that might be carried on the old plants. If the whole patch is burned over it should be done on a very windy day, else the crown of the plants will be injured past recovery.

RYE AND VETCH HELP SOILS

Combination Makes Fine Crop for Cattle and Contributes Source for Nitrogen.

Rye and hairy vetch make a very fine soiling crop for cattle. Vetch with rye also greatly adds to the crop for soil improvement. Vetch, being a legume, contributes a source for nitrogen-gathering organisms and thus helps enrich the soil in that constituent. One bushel of rye to thirty or forty pounds of vetch makes a good combination. As vetch seed is usually high, less may be planted, though with less benefit to this soil.

The Poet.

The rise, the progress, the setting of imagery, should, like the sun, come natural to him, shine over him and set soberly, although in magnificence leaving him in the luxury of twilight. . . . and if poetry comes not as naturally as the leaves on a tree, it had better not come at all.—Keats.

IN FALL FASHIONS

Wide Choice of Color and Range of Fabrics on the Card.

One-Piece Dress, Either in Crepe or Georgette, Is the First Love of the Season.

The question of a new wardrobe is a welcome one, since the fall model offers a choice of silhouettes, a wide choice of color and a range of fabrics which is far wider than midday has known for several years.

The first love of the season, asserts a fashion authority, is the one-piece dress either in crepe or georgette; in either of these fabrics the long flowing lines prevail, draperies form uneven hemlines and hemmers bow come well to the ankles. Draperies touch the floor on some of the afternoon and many of the evening gowns. The drapes are caught by huge bejeweled cabochons in one-side effects. These vagaries brought the surprise, which comes in for a great deal of attention. Some have declared it is an undecorated line to most women, but the bouffant skirt returns it to its honored place in things sartorial.

There's straight silhouette low waisted and long skirted; the 1830 type which means a bouffant skirt and tight bodice and the flared type which permits of circular effect; skirts flare out smartly from knee to hem. In suits, the Balkan blouse continues the low waist to the outer garment. It stands high in favor. This type is popular in the coat dress and three-piece suit. Crepes are plaited in beads; small beads, iridescent beads, all blended to the color of the fabric, are seen on the models from some of the best designers, although some authorities disclaim the rumor that beads will continue in their high vogue. The old-fashioned passementerie is now used to a striking advantage with black gowns.

Another word about the low waistline that marks the straight silhouette, low it is and often belted with what appears to be a "life saver," a braided or a twisted girde as thick as one's wrist. This "life saver" type of a girde is brought around the hips about six or eight inches below the normal waistline. Very often the girdles are thick braids of the fabric of the gown; crepes plait to an advantage and silks roll admirably. It goes without saying the "life saver" girde is for the slender.

One-piece dresses of navy blue pique—conservatively trimmed in braids, are chiefly interesting on account of the sleeves, which are long, much trimmed and often have the deep armhole that assures swinging lines. The sleeve that drips pancia we still have with us, as well as the sleeve which is nothing more nor less than an extension of the shoulder cape of the frock.

All skirts are long; eight inches from the floor for suits, four and six inches for dresses is the edict which is at last obeyed.

A famous designer gives this formula to women who resent the coming of the long skirt. For many women honestly regret the passing of the short skirt.

"In the privacy of your own boudoir let down one of your skirts to the very instep, choose a soft fabric that drapes in long intriguing folds. Move about before a full-length mirror and note the grace of line. Wrap a cape-like garment about your shoulders and put on a large hat. The charm of the femininity of this garb will conquer any woman's prejudice against the long skirt. Give plenty of time to the experiment, and you will go forth a champion of the new mode.

Short skirts will look passe to your newly educated vision. A long skirt, the earmark of fall mode, will gladden, not sadden, your eye. You, too, will wear a long skirt."

FROCK FOR THE LITTLE GIRL



Flesh crepe de chine is employed in this dainty frock for the little miss. Matching colored ribbons serve as trimming.

White Fox Furs.

A number of white fox furs are making their appearance this season. They are usually worn with white or black. The girl who wears one should be sure of her complexion. Such a fur is very trying.

Three Ancient Cities.

Damascus, Benares and Constantinople are among the oldest cities in the world.

Grow Cotton in Congo.

Between 50,000 and 60,000 natives of the Belgian Congo are raising cotton on small farms.

GOWN FOR AFTERNOON WEAR



This is an interesting afternoon gown of black satin, featuring side panels. The front fastens from neck to hem with fancy buttons. The dainty lace and embroidery collar offers a finishing touch.

HOW TO DARN THE STOCKINGS

Hair and Ravellings Drawn From Old Hose Beat to Use in Making Repairs.

Darning wool is so different in quality from the silk used in silk stockings that it shows clearly when it is used to darn stockings. For the same reason silk thread will not do. The best things to use, writes a correspondent, are hair and ravellings drawn from an old silk stocking. The longest ravelling that can be drawn from the foot of a stocking is only eight or nine inches long, so if there is much work to do you will probably have to rethread the needle a good many times.

If the run is in the leg of the stocking, place it over a piece of glazed paper or rather thin card-board. When you darn hold the section in place without stretching or pulling it, or tack it in place without stretching or pulling it; or tack it in place with a few stitches. If the run is in the foot, use a darning egg.

To darn a narrow run turn the stocking wrong side out, thread a fine, long needle with a suitable raveling, moisten your fingers, pass them along the raveling to straighten it and then catch up all the several loops before they can unravel further. Then put in the number of warp threads that are missing; if necessary use one or two extra ones so as to cover the space well. Make the rows straight and keep the spaces even. When you have put in all the warp threads turn the stocking right side out and thread the needle again. This time use a hair, with the end passed through the eye of a needle. Darn in the warp threads and run the wool darning half an inch above and half an inch below the edges of the run. Since the hair will break if it is drawn too tight and the raveling will shrink, anyway, leave both of them loose at the turnings, but draw them smooth everywhere else.

When one missing warp thread has formed a run turn the stocking wrong side out, place the edges of the run together and join them with a row of machine stitching. This will take up the broken part. Then turn the stocking right side out and with a raveling or a hair sew to it the extra material turned in so that only a flat seam remains. It will show, but it will be strong and neat.

ELASTIC AT THE WAISTLINE

Wearers of Garments to Have Liberty of Determining What Style They Shall Adopt.

One of the best-known American style authorities recently declared, when asked about the waist line for fall and winter of 1922-23, that nearly all frocks would have elastic run in so that the individual woman could determine the all important question of where her waist line should be, according to her own fancy and her figure. Generally speaking, there is a trend toward the normal waist line, but women have long declined to submit to fringed style rules, and the chances are no one style will predominate.

Incidentally, for street frocks of the tailored type and for suits and wraps, a vogue for rather striking plaids is predicted. Vividly striped wool fabrics are being featured, especially in motor and sports coats.

Painted Skirt Is New.

The hand-painted skirt is creating a sensation in fashion circles. It usually has a white foundation, though black and vivid colors respond to such decoration. The designs are put on with a free hand, sometimes in floral and sometimes in futurist effects. So far their mission has been confined to outdoor wear.

Aluminum Hats.

Aluminum cloth is a new fabric for hats. It is very soft and thin and lends itself admirably to draping. It is just another evidence of the popularity of all metal fabrics.

Money Must Not Be Photographed.

A federal law forbids the photography of the money of America.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

The Scrap Book

FEW GAIN BY COUNTERFEITING

Imitation of Banknotes and Coins Declared by Secret Service Men to Be a Crime.

A secret-service man tells of a man in Chicago near eighty who has spent about two-thirds of his life in prison as a result of an overpowering inclination to make counterfeit money. Every time he has been released he has gone back to dime making, and been caught and returned to the penitentiary.

Another man, originally from Columbus, O., about sixty years old, has spent nearly forty years in bid-stone walls for making bad money. His confession that in his first time he has never succeeded in passing more than 100 of them.

"Counterfeiting is a crime," says the secret-service man, "and it is a crime to make a man, who is rarely caught, see a counterfeit bill come from his press." There must be a young federal employee who was arrested recently for "making" banknotes by means of the use of large electromagnets under the original imprint apparently had done it purely for the love of the game, without profiting at all. He had given away the bills he falsified.

Thus, most counterfeiting seems to be creating work gone wrong. In the counterfeiters could only be caught in time and made to stop their destructive ingenuity is a better cause the world would be the gainer.—Asbury Park Press.

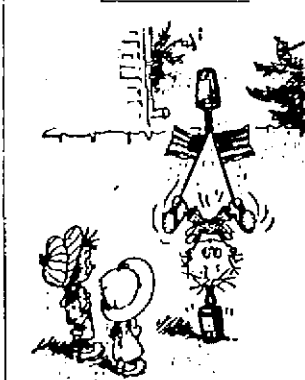
ODD PUNISHMENT FOR LYING

Kakimos: Systematically Blame All Forms of Untruth, Especially Among the Young People.

Among the Tigris tribe of Mesopotamia, 300 miles north of the Arctic circle, there are no police and no courts. The Omalik, or chief of leading men, has a regulation against gossip. Any person, male or female, found guilty of gossiping is called before the entire community and publicly rebuked by the chief, Omalik.

All forms of lying are frowned upon, but particularly among the young.

A young man caught lying to his parents is sentenced to carry a certain amount of water for the public use, or, as an alternative, to give a day's time to assisting some aged couple in cleaning up their lot or hut. A lad who stole some tobacco was sentenced to clean out his victim's dog house. Another native who was guilty of a trifling theft, was sentenced to accompany one of the officials on a jaunt of 418 miles to Point Barrow, walking all the way behind a dog sled. He was furnished his meals on the journey, and, of course, had his rest periods, but the penalty lay in being compelled to give his services during the trip in the management of the dog team.



The "Professant"—Now if one of de audience will go home an' swipe a pie I'll do me star stunt! Eatin' a pie while in de position!

Quadruped Duckling.

Another quadruped duckling has been reported from Ontario. This last freak was hatched by a hen. The two extra legs are attached to an extra portion of the body, set well back just above the vent. The bird runs around on its two front legs, as well as the other birds, while the two back legs drag on the ground. The toes are webbed but it cannot use them. The owner is curious to find out if the abnormal legs will grow in proportion to the rest of the body; so intends to take special care of the little freak, and await developments.—Montreal Family Herald.

Did "Movie" Stunt.

When a young bull broke loose at Bristol, Eng., recently and dashed madly through the streets, a young man jumped off his bicycle and grasped the runaway's tail. As the opportunity presented itself, he transferred his attack to the other end, flinging his arms around the bull's neck. In this position he was dragged for some distance, but he stuck to the animal until the drovers came up and secured it.

Plaything Caused Death.

A seven-year-old girl has died at Peterborough, Canada, as a result of swallowing a toy whistle. While at school she was given the whistle to blow by another child. She drew it into her mouth and swallowed it. She was taken to hospital and X-rayed, and although the whistle was drawn from her throat the child died.

Advancement Depends on One's Self.

A man's advantage lies in the line of his past attainments. Five smooth pebbles are not much use to Goliath. In the hands of David they are deadly. It's all folly to crave the other man's advantage until you have exhausted the means in your own hands.

ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

Mercury, September 21, 1822.
(We complain bitterly, and justly so too, at the high rate for transportation charged in these days, but 100 years ago traveling could hardly be indulged in by the ordinary person. At that period the fare between Newport and New York, by steamer was \$3, and between Providence and New York, \$10. A few years later it was down to one dollar.
It took a steamer in those days 27 hours to make the trip from N. Y. to Newport.)

The yellow fever reports from New York still continue alarming. Forty-two new cases were reported last week, and a large number of deaths.

We learn that a number of enterprising individuals in this town and Providence, have made arrangements for the construction of a steamboat to run between the two towns. The building of the boat will begin next week on new and improved model. The estimated expense is \$12,000.

The Shark, Lieut. Perry, sailed from Nassau on the 16 ult. for the coast of Africa. The crew, many of whom were from Newport, were all well.

The Sword, with which Col. Benjamin Church of Little Compton, despatched the Sachem Philip, in 1676, after he had been shot by one of the natives friendly to the English, has been presented to the Mass. Historical Society.

The Governor of New Jersey has certified as true a list of 84 persons, nominated as candidates for Congress from that state, in the 18th Congress. (That beats the state wide primary law to a frazzle.)

At Seekonk, Mass., on the 11th inst. Ruth Sisson, an esteemed member of the society of Friends, died, aged 89 years. She was the 3rd wife of Joseph Sisson, formerly of this town, and had lived with him 69 years. He was 94 years old the day she died, and followed her seven miles to the grave, held a meeting in the Friends Meeting house in Providence, and returned to his home the same day without much apparent fatigue.

FIFTY YEARS AGO

Mercury, September 21, 1872.
The prettiest Revenue Cutter that has ever visited our harbor was here this week. She is called the Grant, is built of iron, has three masts with top sails on her fore and main masts. Our Moccasin looked like an Erie canal boat along side of her.

The Lowell Fire Company with the Lowell Band, arrived yesterday noon and were received by our Hercules No. 7, with the Redwood Band, and escorted through many of the principal streets of the city to the Pelham St. House where they are quartered. In the afternoon the entire Newport fire department turned out to give them an escort. Today there will be another big parade in which the Charlestown Company will join.

Capt. Seth W. Macy has gone to Iowa City, Iowa, to visit his son who is practicing law in that city.

At the annual convocation of Washington Commandery Wednesday evening, Henry J. Hudson was elected Commander, George P. Crandall, G. Lyman R. Blackman, C. G. William Gilpin, P. William C. Stevens, S. W. Robert S. Franklin, J. W. Gardner, B. Reynolds, Treas. William J. Cozens, recorder, William Carry, S. B. Isaac Gill, St. B. John S. Coggeshall, Ward, William W. Marvel, David M. Coggeshall, John H. Harrison, Guards, George W. Tew, Sentinel. The commandery is in a flourishing condition numbering 75 or 80 members.

Thursday evening a fine ensign was thrown to the breeze, corner Washington Square and Thames St., bearing the names of Grant and Wilson. Speeches were made by Hon. William P. Sheffield and Mr. George T. Downing.

The Treasury Department has written a letter commending Capt. Ritchie, and the officers and crew of the Revenue Cutter Moccasin, for their conduct at the time of the Metis disaster.

A fashionable wedding was to take place the other day, and a big crowd had assembled at the church. It had to disperse as the bridegroom failed to appear. He has since appeared and married the lady, having forgotten all about the time fixed for his wedding.

Admiral Winslow who commanded the Kearsarge when she sank the Alabama, will receive \$24,000 as his share of the prize money. Farragut received about \$35,000 prize money.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO.

Mercury, Sept. 25, 1897.
Hon. William J. Swinburne, one of Newport's best known and most popular citizens, died at his home on Pelham St. Sunday morning, after an illness of a number of years' duration. Mr. Swinburne was a native of this city. He removed to Virginia at the age of 14 years and resided there 20 years. In 1849 he joined the American army for service in the Mexican war, serving three years. He returned to Newport soon after the war and engaged in business. He was chosen mayor in 1855 and 1856. He had also been a member of the General Assembly, and had held other offices of trust. The funeral was held in Central Church on Wednesday and the church was filled with the prominent citizens of Newport. The services were conducted by Rev. Mr. Cutter, and a choir composed of Miss Thos. Bailey, Mr. T. M. Seabury, Jr., and Mr. Joseph S. Peckham.

Mrs. Esther, wife of Mr. Levi Johnson, died at her residence on Everett st., on Wednesday, in the 52nd year of her age. She was the daughter of the late Felix Peckham of this city and a most estimable lady.

Mr. Frank G. Scott has gone to

Wolboro, N. H., for his health.

At about nine o'clock Wednesday evening an alarm of fire was rung from box 43 for a fire in the Hygeia Cafe at the beach. The department responded promptly, but the entire structure was destroyed. The fire was of incendiary origin.

Mrs. Irving P. Irons was elected teacher of music for the Coddingtown schools, Monday evening, and Miss Sarah Bryer assistant to Miss French, teacher of drawing.

The funeral of Mrs. Cecilia M. Crandall, who died suddenly on Friday of last week, was solemnized from Channing Church Tuesday afternoon, the edifice being crowded by the many friends of the deceased. Mrs. Crandall was the daughter of Mr. Paul Euler, and the wife of Mr. Charles Crandall. She leaves a husband, four daughters and two sons to mourn her loss.

Representative and Mrs. E. W. Higbee are enjoying a two weeks vacation at New Hampton, N. H.

Mrs. Phoebe Brown of New York is visiting relatives in this city.

Rev. Mr. Jeter, pastor of the Shiloh Baptist Church, was elected president of the New England District of the National Baptist Foreign Missionary convention which met in Boston last week.

NEWPORT COUNTY FAIR

(Continued from Page 1.)

Farm, William H. Vanderbilt, John Thwaites of Thwaites, Mass., and a number from Fall River and Tiverton.

Tuesday was Merchants' Day at the Fair. A large parade called the Goodwill parade left Mile Corner at 2 o'clock for the Fair Grounds. There were a large number of private cars in the parade as well as trucks which had been decorated for the occasion. The prize winners were the Aquidneck Dairy Association's Ice Cream truck, with a large brick on ice cream on top with cones at the corners. The cones and brick which were made of cotton looked very realistic. The second prize was awarded to the Richards Overall factory truck, which had a load of pretty girls of all sizes in the overalls, with a huge pair about eight feet high in the end of the truck. The other prize was won by the Broadway Hardware Company. Many others were very good.

The automobile "pigs in clover" contest was a tie between Clairmont Grinnell's Gray and the Marlborough Market machine.

The 75-yard dash was won by Parker Abell, and the fat man's race by Spiros Spiratos, there being only three aspirants in this race.

The girl's race was run by girls in overalls from the factory, Marion Carter winning.

The obstacle race was interesting, but only two men cared to try it, Elias Hattub and Charles Smith, were given a short run, then had to jump a barrel, run again and crawl through one and run a short distance. Hattub fell after jumping the barrel but crawled through the barrel and won just ahead of his opponent. A tug of war and a baseball game between the merchants and the farmers were both won by the farmers.

Living models displayed women's garments on a raised platform in Mayers hall. They were from the Bee Hive, Boston Store and Century Store.

Shortly after 4 o'clock speaking took place from the grand stand. Among the speakers were President I. Lincoln Sherman, Frank T. Peckham, Harry A. Titus, Mayor Mahoney and others. In the evening dancing was enjoyed. The judges selected Miss Hester Lansing as the prettiest girl on the grounds, who turned over the prize money of \$25 to be used for the Newport Council of Girl Scouts.

A naval aircraft was to have passed over the Fair Grounds and distributed a large number of papers, some of which bore lucky numbers, but this was postponed until Wednesday, on account of weather conditions.

Wednesday was horse show day, and the show was continued on Thursday, which was also Governor's day. An automobile slow race was run on Wednesday at 5:30 which was won by Mr. Andrew Durfee of Newport with a Chalmers. The second prize was given to Mr. Clairmont Grinnell with an Oakland. The time elapsed was 4 minutes and 33 seconds. The horse show included ladies driving horses, ponies, hunters, polo ponies, and many other classes.

The Wayside Garden Exhibit by Charles E. Boyd was given the prize for the best all-round trade exhibit, which Mr. Boyd declined as he did not want to enter as a competitor. It was then awarded to the Jones Motor Mart show of the Durant.

Probate Court of the City of Newport.

Estate of Edward Fitzgerald

NOTICE is hereby given that Abbie Fitzgerald has qualified as Administrator of the estate of Edward Fitzgerald, late of Newport, deceased.

Creditors are notified to file their claims in this office within the times required by law before September 23rd, 1922.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

September 15th, 1922.

Probate Court of the City of Newport.

September 20th, 1922.

Estate of Anna Simon

AN INSTRUMENT in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of Anna Simon, late of said Newport, deceased, is presented for probate, and the same is received and referred to the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

September 23rd, 1922.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

Estate of Elizabeth C. Chase

NOTICE is hereby given that Theresa B. Sanford has been appointed by the Probate Court of Middletown, R. I., Administrator of the estate of Elizabeth C. Chase, late of said Middletown, deceased.

All persons having claims against the estate of said Elizabeth C. Chase, are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from September 21, 1922, the date of the first advertisement hereof.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

September 23rd, 1922.

MIDDLETOWN

(From our regular correspondent)

Probate Court

At the session of the probate court held at the town hall in Middletown on September 18, the following estates were passed upon:

Estate of Elisha C. Peckham—An inventory was returned by Joseph A. Peckham, Administrator, allowed and ordered recorded.

Estate of Elizabeth C. Chase—An inventory was presented by Theresa B. Sanford, Administratrix, allowed and passed for record. The administratrix, on her petition, was granted permission to sell property at private sale.

Estate of Joseph L. Chase—Will was proved and letters testamentary granted to Harry E. Chase as sole Executor. Personal bond in the sum of \$10,000 was given by the executor. Ashton C. Barker was appointed appraiser. An inventory was returned by Executor, received, allowed and ordered recorded.

Estate of Lida W. Peckham—The report of Lewis L. Simmons, Commissioner to pass upon disallowed claims, was referred to the third Monday in October and notice of its pendency ordered to be given.

Estate of Antoine F. da Silveira—The first and final account of Manuel Ray Silveira, Administrator, was referred to the third Monday in October, and notice ordered thereon.

Town Council

Two statements of dog damages were presented, allowed, and the proportional part due from the dog fund of Middletown ordered paid. For sixteen dogs killed, Antonio Deniz da Silveira was allowed \$49.50, and for ducks killed Antoine Gracia was allowed \$33.10.

The petition of Meyer Sacknoft of Fall River, Mass., for a license to peddle dry goods, shoes and notions, was granted, upon the payment of a fee of \$5.00.

Joseph A. Peckham was appointed a committee to construct a concrete bridge in Hanging Rocks road near its junction with Third Beach Road, in place of the existing wooden bridge.

It was voted that in the future only requisitions from some member of the town council for use of the fire apparatus of the City of Newport in Middletown, would be recognized as involving the town as liable for expense of having the city's apparatus employed in putting out fires in Middletown. Notice to that effect was directed to be given to the Mayor of Newport.

Alan R. Wheeler was present in council and advocated the placing of hydrants wherever water mains were found in the town. There were water mains in the West Main Road, on Paradise Avenue, on Aquidneck Avenue and in Beach Avenue. If the town council saw fit to move in the matter, substantial help would be given by private individuals. In order to utilize the new fire machine to any considerable extent water must be provided as an indispensable adjunct. No action was taken regarding this matter.

Accounts were allowed and ordered paid as follows: The Barrett Co., for tarriva, \$349.50; John H. Spooner, for repairs to Brown's Lane, \$109.50; Newport Electric Corporation, for electric light at town hall, \$2.00; New England Tel. & Tel. Co., for use of three telephones, \$7.66; Marguerite Elliott, for examining cultures, \$6.00; Pinniger & Manchester Co., for 1 ton soft coal, \$9.00; Mary E. Manchester, for one week's assistance in town clerk's office, \$30; T. B. Dawley, for setting and painting sash in town house and town hall, \$100; James Bloomfield, for services as police constable, \$50.20; Robert M. Wetherell, for work in Middletown Cemetery, \$95; Kate A. Thurston, for salary and expenses of Public Health Nurse, \$200.

Mrs. Charles Adams and her two sons, Henry and Roderick, who have been spending the summer as guests of her mother, Mrs. Henry Wilson, and other relatives, left on Wednesday on the return trip to their home in Alexandria, Virginia.

Miss Dorcas E. Barker entertained recently at her home on Oliphant Road in honor of her birthday.

Mrs. Philip Caswell and her son, Mr. Philip Caswell, Jr., have been spending the week at Jackson, N. H.

Miss Mary E. Manchester and Mr. Jasper C. Mitchell of Block Island and Newport were quietly united in marriage last Saturday at St. Mary's rectory. They are spending a two week's honeymoon.

News has been received of the death of Captain Fernando A. Wilcox of Tiverton, husband of Mrs. Helen A. Wilcox, past master of Newport County Pomona Grange.

Mr. and Mrs. Freeborn Alger of Bristol, Conn., have been guests of their nieces, Mrs. Howard R. Peckham and Mrs. Jethro J. Peckham of Portsmouth.

Miss Marion Potter Lake, and Mr. James Harold Goddard of Boston were united in marriage on Monday at the St. Columba's Berkeley Memorial Chapel, by Rev. James H. S. Fair.

Probate Court of the City of Newport.

September 21st, 1922.

Estate of Agnes C. Freer

MARY JOSEPHINE CHIMMINGS, Administrator of the estate of Agnes C. Freer, late of said Newport, deceased, presents her first and final account with the estate of said deceased for allowance, which account contains a claim of the Administratrix, and the same is received and referred to the Ninth day of October next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

September 21st, 1922.

Probate Court of the City of Newport.

September 14th, 1922.

Estate of Thomas F. Healy

PETITION in writing is made by Honora Healy, of said Newport, praying for reasons therein stated, that he, or some other suitable person may be appointed guardian of the person and estate of Thomas F. Healy a person of full age, of said Newport, and said petition is received and referred to the Ninth day of October next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury, citation having been served according to law.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

Sheriff's Sale

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Newport, R. I., June 15th A. D. 1922.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution Number 3047 issued out of the Superior Court of Rhode Island, within and for the County of Newport, on the second day of May, A. D. 1922, and returnable to the said Court November 2nd, A. D. 1922, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the third day of April, A. D. 1922, in favor of Cook Borden & Co., Inc., a corporation duly created by law and doing business in the City of Providence, plaintiff, and against Donaldio Holani, alias John Doe, of the City of Newport, defendant, I have this day at 10 minutes past 9 o'clock a. m., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest which the said defendant, Donaldio Holani, alias John Doe, had on the 14th day of April, A. D. 1921, at 4 o'clock a. m. (the time of the attachment on the original writ), in and to a certain lot or parcel of land, with all the buildings and improvements thereon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows: To-wit: Lot 13 on the Plat of Stanton Terrace, surveyed by William H. Lawton, November 15th, 1920, which plat is recorded in the Land Records of the City of Newport, State of Rhode Island, in Volume 83 at Page 395, the said lot being bounded Southerly on Princeton street, 15 feet; Easterly on lot now or formerly of Barker Building & Realty Company, 33 feet; Northerly on other land now or formerly of the said Barker Building & Realty Company, 30 feet; Westerly partly on land now or formerly of the said John J. Wright and partly on land now or formerly of the said Barker Building & Realty Company; to-wit: In no part of said premises more or less or however otherwise said premises are bounded or described.

AND Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on real estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office in said City of Newport in said County of Newport on the 25th day of September, A. D. 1922, at 11:30 o'clock a. m., for the satisfaction of said execution debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

5-26-22

Newport, R. I., September 21, 1922.

For good and sufficient cause the above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to the 25th day of September, A. D. 1922, at the same hour and place above named.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

9-23

Mortgagee's Sale

BY VIRTUE of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed made by Michael Martin (with Ann) L. Martin, his wife, in release of debt to the Coddingtown Savings Bank of Newport, dated March 31st, A. D. 1920, and recorded in Volume 33, at pages 224 and 225 of the Mortgagee's Land Evidence of the City of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, and which said mortgage is now held by the Industrial Trust Company, a corporation created by the General Assembly, and doing business in the City and County of Newport, in said State of Rhode Island, in pursuance of a Transfer of Mortgage dated February 26th, A. D. 1921, and recorded in the Mortgagee's Land Evidence of said Newport, in Volume 33, at Page 521, breach of the condition of said mortgage having been made and still existing, the said Mortgagee will sell at public auction, on Narragansett Avenue in front of the land described, on MONDAY, the 25th day of September, A. D. 1922, at twelve o'clock noon, 12 o'clock Standard Time, all the right, title and interest which the said Michael Martin and Ann L. Martin had at the time of the execution of said mortgage and did by said mortgage convey, in or to that certain lot of land, with improvements thereon, situate in said City of Newport, and bounded Northerly on land of Nicholas Reynolds and wife forty-six (46) feet; Easterly on land of Thomas Galvin, fifty and twenty-five hundredths (50.25) feet; Southerly on Narragansett Avenue, forty-six (46) feet; and Westerly on land of the said Michael Martin, be all said measurements more or less or however otherwise the same may be bounded or described; said premises being all that was granted by said Mortgagee Deed, which deed is hereby made part hereto.

And the said Mortgagee hereby gives notice that it intends to bid for said property at said sale thereof.

INDUSTRIAL TRUST COMPANY.

By George W. Bacheller, Jr., Mgr.

Newport, R. I., Sept. 21st, 1922-31

Probate Court of the City of Newport.

Estate of John A. Thomas

NOTICE is hereby given that Mary E. Toller has qualified as Administrator of the estate of John A. Thomas, late of Newport, deceased.

Creditors are notified to file their claims in this office within the times required by law before September 30th, 1922.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

September 21st, 1922.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

Estate of Maria C. Conley

New Shoreham, September 16th, 1922. THE UNDERSIGNED hereby give notice of the appointment by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham of an Administrator of the estate of MARIA C. CONLEY, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, and his qualification by giving bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court according to law, beginning September 16th, A. D. 1922.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

RAY G. LEWIS, Excutor.

September 16th, 1922.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

Estate of Priola A. Mitchell

New Shoreham, September 16th, 1922. THE UNDERSIGNED hereby give notice of the appointment by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham of Anna M. Mitchell, Excutor of the will of PRIOLA A. MITCHELL, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, which will has been admitted to probate by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, and her qualification by giving bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court according to law, beginning September 16th, A. D. 1922.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

September 16th, 1922.

Child's Idea Worth Fortune.

The simplest screw, the idea of a child, brought many millions of dollars to its inventor.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

Help Pay Your Painter!

Save in cost of Paint for painting your House, by using

L & M SEMI-PASTE PAINT

To illustrate:

JONES paid \$49 for 14 Gallons of "ready for use" Mixed PAINT—SMITH made 14 Gallons of the Best Pure Paint for \$34.60, by buying 8 Gals. L & M Semi-Paste Paint and 6 Gals. Linseed Oil to mix into it.

SMITH SAVED \$14.40

Extensively used for 50 years

FOR SALE BY

RALPH R. BARKER, Inc., 99 Spring St

DO YOU WANT ANYTHING?

USE THE CLASSIFIED COLUMNS IN THE

NEWPORT DAILY NEWS

EVERY DAY One Hundred People are doing this and they GET RESULTS

CIRCULATION OVER 6400 DAILY	TELEPHONE 17, OR MAIL YOUR WANTS-BILL WILL BE SENT PRICE 25 WORDS 25 CENTS FOR FIRST INSERTION, 10 CENTS FOR REPEATS	For Sale To Let Help Wanted Situations General Lost and Found
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New York

VIA FALL RIVER LINE

Fare \$4.44	Large, Comfortable Staterooms Orchestra on each Steamer
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Effective September 24

LY. Newport, (Long Wharf) 9:25 P.M. Due New York 7:00 A.M.

NEWPORT AND PROVIDENCE RAILWAY COMPANY

Cars Leave Washington Square for Providence

Week Days—7:35, 8:50 and each hour to 4:50

Sundays—8:50 and each hour to 7:30

THE NEWPORT GAS LIGHT CO

NO COKE for Sale AT PRESENT

Sheriff's Sale

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Newport, R. I., June 15th A. D. 1922.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution Number 3027 issued out of the Superior Court of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport, on the second day of May, A. D. 1922, and returnable to the said Court November 2nd, A. D. 1922, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the 30th day of March, A. D. 1922, in favor of Henry Jennings, of the City of Boston, in the State of Massachusetts, plaintiff, and against Dennis Shanahan, of the City of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, defendant, I have this day at 9 minutes past 10 o'clock a. m., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest which the said defendant, Dennis Shanahan, had on the 25th day of May, A. D. 1921, at 11 minutes past 1 o'clock a. m. (the time of the attachment on the original writ), in and to a certain lot or parcel of land, with all the buildings and improvements thereon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows: Northerly on Prospect Hill street; Easterly on lands now or formerly of John S. Langley, et al., and others; Southerly on Franklin street; and Westerly on lands now or formerly of the late Joseph M. Hammett; formerly the premises of Nathaniel Langley, deceased, and now the premises of John S. Langley and Patrick H. Ford; Dennis Shanahan and Patrick H. Ford, as all of the said measurements more or less or however otherwise the same may be bounded or described.

AND Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on real estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office, in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, on the 21st day of September, A. D. 1922, at 1 o'clock noon, for the satisfaction of said Execution debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses if sufficient.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

5-26-22

FALL SHOES

New styles in medium weight shoes, suitable for fall wear

One strap pumps and oxfords for women

Brogue oxfords for men

School shoes that combine good looks and sturdy wear

The T. Mumford Seabury Co 214 Thames Street. Tel. 787

When you want the best in

QUALITY, WEIGHT and SERVICE

CALL ON US

Over 40 years of catering to the grain buying public have placed us in a position to supply your every need in that line.

Agents for

H. C. ANTHONY'S FAMOUS GRASS AND GARDEN SEEDS

Mackenzie & Winslow

(INCORPORATED)

15 BRANCHES

HAY, STRAW, GRAIN, SALT SHAYINGS